

Fractal Fairy Tale

by Loveless Luna

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Summary: Its been over three years since Hiccup defeated the red death and as a sixteen year old girl she's doing fine. Until enemy ships show up just off a Loki's cove and threaten in exchange for something in particular. When refused they start harassing Berk and Hiccup is called to the plate.

1. Chapter 1: Unknown Ships

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter One: Unknown Ships

Winter was coming to a close in Berk the snow was finally melting, a dragon black as night flickered open his eyes he was up earlier than normal but with the nice weather who could blame him. The dragon instantly turned his attention to his rider a short pale girl with shoulder length auburn hair tied back in a braid adorned with freckles lied in her bed gently moving in her sleep. The dragon drifted over to the girls bed and began to nudge her, the girl remained in her slumber until the dragon nudged a little to hard hoisting the girl onto the floor.

>The girl sat up with a sigh rubbing the back of his head confusion sparked in her eyes, until she saw the pair of toxic ones staring back at her.<p>

"Toothless its early go back to sleep"

The dragon continued to nudge his rider the girl pushed the dragon away before returning to bed only to hear commotion downstairs. She motioned for Toothless to follow sitting at the top of the stairs just out of sight the girl could hear the conversation of her father and family friend:

"What do you mean enemy ships?" the chief boomed

"Four have been spotted we are unaware of what they want" an older man with false hand stated

"We need to investigate than, send out some troops" the chief declared

"Yes sir" the older man said before leaving

The girl could hear his father muttered something under her breath before walking into the next room, she waited until he heard the sound of the man flopping down on a chair. She than began to slowly walk down the stairs making sure not to make a sound Toothless did the same. They were almost out the door until her prosthetic leg made a clacking sound

"Hiccup?" the man asked walking towards her

"Yes dad" she gave an awkward smile

"Where are you going at this hour?"

"Toothless wanted to go flying you know the nice weather and all" Hiccup was lying through her teeth

"I dont want you going flying today, doll"

"But dad"

"Look Hiccup theirs unknown ships beyond the horizon and after your last little hurrah I dont want you in any more trouble"

Her father was referring to a few months earlier when Hiccup nearly got captured and killed by a man named Alvin.

"Dad nothing bad is going to happen, I have Toothless with me, we'll be fine" Hiccup assured

"No means no doll, now go back to bed the both of you"

A few hours later when the sun had risen Hiccup gawked out of her room with Toothless hot on her heels. He found her father passed out on his armchair the girl and dragon carefully tip toed out the door, making sure not to wake the man up. The second she walked out the door he was face to face with her friend and crush Aston, his piercing blue eyes staring down into his soul as her golden hair glowed in the sunlight.

"H-Hi Aston, whats up?" she asked

"There are ships just beyond Loki's cove, I was wondering if you have checked them out yet?" his tucked loose hair behind his ears

"I was just about to"

"Want me to get the others?" he asked

She nodded

Half an hour later the group of six were sitting on the edge of the cove just out of sight telescopes in hand.

>The ships were a hundred meters off shore, the boats were in good upkeep the wood didn't appear to be worn and the sails wore a fierce

red that would rival any fire. The sails weren't that of a pirates but unlike most larger ships or armies the sails wore no symbol. Besides that the ships seemed rather uneventful no one was on deck but they seemed to be anchored, which just confused Hiccup.<p>

"There not doing anything" Snotlout said bored

"What if there plotting our fiery demise?" Ruffnut asked not shoooken by the idea

"We should head back" Hiccup stated

The five dragons took the sky, scales glistened in the morning sun

>'I wonder what they are up to?' Hiccup wondered to herself<p>

When Hiccup returned home she wasn't very surprised by the sight, his father stood just beyond the doorway arms crossed same furious expression.

"Where have you been Hiccup?" he asked

"With my friends" Hiccup bluntly stated

"Not checking out the ships?"

Both Hiccup and Toothless shook there heads as if on cue

"Thats funny Gobber stated she saw you and your friends flying away from Loki's Cover where the ships are located"

"Well maybe we took a slight detour, we were just curious"

"That curiosity will get you killed love, who will be the next chief than?"

"Snotlout?" she asked sarcastically

"Now you go and stay out of trouble I have business to attend to" he said ignoring her previous commentMeanwhile in the forest Aston was practicing his axe throwing, with the arised threat he wanted to be ready just in case anything bad ever happened.

>Every time he threw the axe it landed in roughly the same spot leaving deep ridges in the unlucky tree. His dragon Stormfly stood aside bored by her masters practicing she'd rather take the sky but the chief Stoic forbid it until they found out who this threat was and what they wanted. After nearly chopping down the tree he decided to cease his actions, after taking a better look at the blade he realized how dull it was. Soon the axe wouldn't be able to cut a log let alone win in a battle.<p>

After a short walk with Stormfly trailing him he came across Hiccup's forgery which was a make shift attachment to her house that her father made after 'graduating' her apprenticeship. The girl's had moved vigorously sliding a pencil across a notebook Aston assumed it was a new tail for Toothless she tended to improve hers every three to six months.

At the sound of coming foot steps Toothless raised his head and

opened up his toxic eyes, due to the dragon moving Hiccup looked up. Her forest green eyes staring at Ashur's icy blue.

"Oh hello, whats up?" she asked

"If you aren't busy I was wondering if you could sharpen my axe"

"Oh sure, just give me a moment" she said quickly shuffling away her paper and pencils before taking the axe

>"What'd ya do to this thing it looks more dull than a butter knife?"<p>

Aston shrugged, the auburn haired girl soon got to work until she heard yelling coming from the streets. It was muffled and hard to understand but a crowd soon formed

"Lets check it out" Aston told Hiccup she nodded and signaled for the dragons to stay put

Marching down the streets was a tall hefty man followed by what looked like a ships crewman and a handful of body guards. The leader was tall with short brown hair and a darker complexion, he stood tall, and looked just a few years ahead of Hiccup and Aston.

>Hiccup and Aston stood side by side, the man took heed to the two teenagers he walked up and stared at Hiccup checking her up and down. Before grabbing her chip and tossing her face left and right<p>

"Good looks and hips, whats your name sweetheart?"

"H..Hi.." she appeared to be confused and even somewhat scared

"Spit it out I dont have all day" he said impatient staring at her as if this question meant life or death

Aston stepped in front of Hiccup pushing her back a few feet

>"Leave her alone" he stated looking up at the man who simply continued walking<p>

Hiccup's expression remained a mix of confusion, fear, and worriment she briskly turned around heading back to her forge. Toothless had witnessed the event from the spot which both him and Stormfly were standing after the two teens made there way back to the forgery the dragon stood in a defensive position.

"You alright?" Aston asked

"Oh yeah fine..." Hiccup said focusing on her work

Aston opened his mouth to say something but was more distracted by Fishleg's who was rushing up to both him and Hiccup. The auburn peered up

"Stoic wants us at the great hall" Fishlegs' panted

Hiccup and Aston exchanged glances before nodding and motioning for the dragons not to fallow, Hiccup threw her apron towards her work space before the three burst into a sprint. Upon arriving at the

great hall they noticed Gobber, there fighting trainer who was approving everyone before entering the great hall.

"Whats going on?" Aston asked

"Remember those boats from the cove? They have demands and requests and audience, only worriers and dragon trainers are allowed, Stoic's orders" said Gobber

>
*When the trio entered they soon met up with the rest of there group, Snotlout, Ruffnut, and Tuffnut stood towards the back of the small crowd.

"Anything interesting happen yet?" Hiccup asked

"If interesting is people rambling about a war, than yes" Snotlout said sarcastically

"A war aye, imagine how much blood will be shed" Ruffnut commented

"Finally some battle scars" said Tuffnut

"All the battle scars will be reserved for me, a true viking" Snotlout bragged

Hiccup rolled her eyes, soon the meeting began oth Stoic and the mystery man Hiccup and Aston met earlier stood at the front. Stoic seemed tired deep bags occupied his under eyes, he didn't seem to want to deal with another threat of war.

"Who are you and why do you come here?" Stoic began as if reading off cue cards

"Bjorn of Amster I am the upcoming chief, and you see we hear this island has become a band of dragon riders and we cant have you people attacking us with monsters such as dragons. But you could offer a sort of trade to assure you would never attack us, but that would mean something important to you would have to be on Amster. And if you refuse this we might just get worried about your advanced and wedge war" Bjorn stated

"What valuable would we have to offer?" Stoic asked

"Your daughters hand"

"What?" Stoic asked

>The chief stared back at her daughter her green eyes were full of terror, she looked pale ready to fall over. Aston had put his arm around her stablising her from falling face first into the floor.<p>

"If your daughter was living on Amster attacking the island would also mean attacking her and I doubt you would want to risk her life" Bjorn said coldly

"She's unable to get married" Stoic stated

"State your reason"

"She's not of age"

"When dose she turn seventeen?"

"Four months" Stoic lied her birthday was a few weeks away

"Than I'll come back for her than"

"That wouldn't work either" Stoic lied again

"How come?"" Bjorn asked getting a little hot headed

Stoic remained silent trying to come up with a lie, Hiccup's eyes remained big and flushed with terror and she looked around at her friends. Aston let go of Hiccup before stepping forward

>"Because she's engaged to me"<p>

Half the crowd gasped as they split like the red sea, all eyes were on Aston, Stoic motioned for the two to come forward and explain. Aston grabbed Hiccup's hand dragging her to the front of the crowd with him.

"Please explain yourselves" Stoic said

The two glanced and one another Hiccup nodded for him to explain, assuming he'd be a better story teller than she was.

>"Hiccup and I have had a relationship since she defeated the red death, we tried to keep the relationship out of sight. A few months ago I decided to finally propose which she agreed to"<p>

"Is this true, doll?" Stoic asked Hiccup

"Yes...yes it..it is" she confirmed

Stoic didn't care if the two were lying through there teeth he was just happy it meant Hiccup was to stay on Berk, that he did not have to lose another he loved.

>"Hiccup has given you her answer, you may leave now"<p>

"You will regret this" Bjorn said storming off guards fallowing

The crowd soon left Hiccup waited for the majority of the crowd to leave before she dashed out Aston fallowed he wanted to make sure she got to her house without any problems.

>"What just happened?" she asked<p>

"No idea, but hopefully that idiots gone for good"

"I dont think so..."

The rest of the walk remained quiet and soon came across Hiccup's house Aston remained at the bottom of the steps waiting for the auburn to disappear. She stopped a few feet from the door and walked back down the stairs

"Thank you" she said hugging the blond boy

Aston was slightly surprised by the girls actions she tended to only hug Toothless, he simply hugged her back

>"Anytime"<p>

**That seems like a good place to end, so Hiccup's getting married? Sure why not she's nearly old enough, but what did Bjorn mean by 'regret'? Find out next time on Fractal Fairy Tale!
>Love Luna
(Two reviews and I'll upload the next chapter :P)**

2. Chapter 2: It was a Nice Day

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Two: It was a Nice Day

The next day Hiccup tiredly made her way down the stairs Toothless following his shaky master the second she turned the corner into her kitchen she was face to face with her father.

"Morning dad" she said scavenging the kitchen for hers and Toothless' breakfast

"So doll, when did Aston purpose?" Stoic asked trying to figure out if his daughter was actually keeping something from him

"Does last night count?" she asked feeding Toothless

"Thank goodness, I thought you actually kept something away from me"

"No dad, I've been too busy with the academy to even think of marriage"

Meanwhile the group was parading Aston with questions as he was feeding his dragon Stormfly,

"So you going to take the role of chief?" Snotlout asked

"No" the blond simply said

"Why not imagine running the whole of Berk!" Ruffnut exclaimed

"Hiccup is Stoic's daughter so the role go's to her" Fishlegs stated

"But that doesn't mean she can't get downgraded" Snotlout shot back

In Berk it wasn't uncommon for a women to be chief but when she got married the role could be passed on to whoever she married. Generally her husband would force her to step down allowing him to rule. If the original chief is forced to step down she becomes second in command which allows her to rule when her husband is out fighting. But since dragons and the people of Berk have become friends it would be quiet uncommon.

>Yet Aston didn't care about the power, he just wanted to keep Hiccup safe and away from Bjorn, the word regret echoed through his mind. Anyone else would only marry Hiccup for the role of chief and make her step down, that was Snotlout's plan for a while before he got a fist to the face by Aston.<p>

A few hours later the group met at the training arena for another lesson, Hiccup stood at the far side with Toothless to her right. Her

father had advised her to work them on their fighting in case a war ever was wedged. She had previously set up a course in the forest which consisted of moving targets and a few small surprises which would test how well the riders could steer there dragons.

"Okay due to the current threat against Berk we are practicing an obstacle course, we will divide into groups. One group will start on one side of the forest the other will start on the opposite side; we'll meet in the middle."

"Sounds boring" Tuffnut said

The group than took off meeting above the forest's center
>"So Fishlegs, Ruffnut, Tuffnut, and I will take west, you two take East, okay?" she told Aston and Snotlout<p>

"Nah, we think the lovebirds should be a group" Ruffnut said

"Yeah you guys can plan your upcoming wedding, ya know what cake flavor, theme, all that stuff" Snotlout teased

Aston stared at Snotlout and Ruffnut, if looks could kill

"Fine, meet you guys in the middle" Hiccup said tuning Toothless around Aston fallowed

Toothless and Stormfly hovered until they saw the other dragons dip down into the forest, the two dragons were then pointed down and plunged into the forest. Hiccup raised into a two point position pushing Toothless to speed up. The obstacle course started out simply dodge fallen trees and judge if your dragon can fit the spaces provided. But that would be too easy, Hiccup set up a few catapults just to keep the riders on edge at all times.

Aston fallowed them trying to focus on the task at hand but he was unable to, he felt Bjorn was up to something. Something that could hurt Hiccup

"Aston look out!" Hiccup called

He awoke from his daze to see a group of rocks heading for him and Stormfly, the dragon was waiting for him to give a command. He just managed to make her dive down just dodging the rocks, Hiccup eased Toothless back.

"You alright?" she asked

"Yeah fine" he said shrugging her off

"...okay" she said bringing her attention back to Toothless and the course

Fifteen minutes later the group met in the center,

"How'd it go?" Hiccup asked

"Fine, you two figure out anything?" Tuffnut asked

Hiccup opened her mouth to make a comeback but she was cut off by a group of rocks hitting her. She was knocked out of her saddle only

her false leg remained locked in the stirrup. Toothless was slightly knocked off balance by the force of Hiccup falling out of the saddle; he steadied himself allowing her to climb back up.

"You alright?" Fishlegs' asked

"Yeah...that wasn't one of my traps though"

The groups eyes all wandered to the village, what they saw amazed them Berk was under attack

"Let's go!" Hiccup called

The group sent there dragons full force, smoke from canons and catapults littered the air a group were fighting against the warriors of Berk trying to keep them away from the armory. It seemed the attackers were trying to rid Berk of their weapons and materials,

"Me and Aston will get them away from the armory, you guys help the others!" Hiccup commanded

"Alright lets first take out there canons to spook 'em, if they don't retreat hit them full force" said Aston

"Sounds like a plan"

Three canons were attempting to break through the armory doors unfortunately the canon workers had lousy aim. The two riders exchanged glances before asking there dragons to fire which resulted in two of the canons exploding in sink. Screams rose from the attackers as they stared up at the dragons

"Toothless now!" she said as a blast escaped Toothless' mouth exploding the other canon

Aston than got Stormfly to release a few spikes just for good measure, the attackers soon retreated leaving few left to ward off.

"You go help the others I'll take care of them" Hiccup said

Aston nodded before joining the rest of the group, after scaring them a bit more Hiccup decided to join the rest since everyone had run away from the armory in a frenzy.

>Suddenly the dragon and rider were restricted and they were heading down, they were covered by a net and Toothless was much to restrict to attempt to fly or shake it off. They landed with a thump and a snap,<p>

**Well that seems like a good place to end, I need you people coming back so cliffhanger it is! Anywho two point position is a horse back riding position generally used when jumping or galloping. The rider stands up in there stirrups closing there hip angle, when galloping it doesn't create as much drag and allows the horse to move faster. When jumping it allows the horse to move more freely so he can jump with ease. But in this case it was just used to help Toothless move faster, anyways see you next time.

>Love Luna

3. Chapter 3: Why Me, Why Now?

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Three: Why me, why now?

Hiccup looked up no attackers had gathered around her and Toothless yet, she still had time to break them free. She quickly scavenged her vest finding an old dagger rusty and most likely could only cut butter but it would have to work. She tried to move away so she could get a better grip on the net but she was stuck, her left leg was stuck under Toothless. Toothless stared at her his eyes full of sympathy and a spark of fear

"Dont worry bud I'll get us out of here but you need to move"

Toothless had barely enough room to move but he did just enough for Hiccup to drag her foot out from under him. But her prosthetic had been shattered the pieces of metal fell to the ground upon lifting, but she couldn't worry about that now she turned to the net and profusely dragged the dagger across the ropes. Within a few moments the net was cut she released Toothless and tried dragging herself to her feet. Due to her unbalance she had to lean against the dragon for support, but this caused a commotion a group of attackers surrounded her threatening to strike if she even moved.

>She couldn't do anything Toothless couldn't fly unless she had two feet and she was unable to run for the same reason. And there was too many for Toothless to take on alone especially when supporting a shaky Viking, but he tried anyway but his plasma shots didn't do much. The attackers were slowly come in on the two, there were determined to get to the rider and dragon.
Toothless stared towards his rider her eyes were moving back and forward frantically trying to come up with a plan. Fear also engulfed her eyes; suddenly fire arose causing the attackers to be taken aback.

>Stormfly, Barf, Belch, and Meatlug circled above attacking the small army who soon retreated figuring the auburn was not worth nearly getting barbequed.<p>

"You guys okay?" Fishlegs' asked

"Yeah we're fine but we can't fly my prosthetic broke!" she called up

"You guys go, I'll take care of Hiccup" Aston told the rest of the group

Stormfly landed as the rest headed towards the cove,

"Whats going on out there?" Hiccup asked

"There army is out numbered, we're chasing them back to their ships"

"Thank the gods"

Moments later the vikings and dragons returned to the village's center, and repair work soon ensued.

"Lets get you to Gobber bet he has a spare leg kicking about"

The two made their way to Gobber's forgery. Hiccup leaning against Aston for support as she slowly limped along. Toothless closely followed worried that his rider would fall; Aston stared over at Hiccup at the rate they were going they would make it to Gobber's by sundown.

"Whats wrong?" Hiccup asked wondering why they stopped

Aston took no more time than needed to scoop Hiccup up bridal style, her face turned a slight shade of red

"Hey I can walk you know!"

When no answer was given Hiccup simply crossed her arms and looked the other way, they soon came across Gobber's forgery and house. After a knock from Hiccup they hear a stumble followed by a few clacks as metal hit the flooring. The door creakily opened, Gobber was surprised by who was on his door step

"What can I do for you?" he asked

Hiccup opened her mouth to answer

"She broke her prosthetic" Aston answered instead

"Oh come in" Gobber said motioning for Aston who was still carrying Hiccup to follow him

Aston followed him down a long corridor into the forgery, it was a large room adorned with weapons, sharpeners, tools, and spare material.

"Where do you want her?"

Gobber pointed towards a bench which Aston placed the short girl, he then noticed something flakes of dry blood on her right side.

"What are you doing?" Hiccup asked

"Hold still" he said peeling her shirt up,

Hiccup let out a small grunt of pain the fibers of her shirt had gotten dried in with her blood, on her side lay a set of large darkening bruises with a small open wound in the center.

"Gobber you have any first aid supplies?"

"In that cubert" he said pointing to his right

Aston soon cleaned out Hiccup's small wound she remained quiet throughout the whole process.

>What just happened suddenly sunk in, she and Toothless were taken down by a net and her leg broke with surrendered her useless. If Aston hadn't been right there anything could have happened she or Toothless could have been killed.
She was taken out of her trance by the connection of the prosthetic to her leg which made a low click.

>After thanks had been given they were shoed out of the forgery to go help with repairs, each Viking was assigned to their own buildings. The riders got to fix the academy's arena which had been brutally

beaten. The attackers had tried to collapse all the major buildings: the academy, great hall, armory, and the supply buildings.<p>

Fishlegs', Ruffnut, and Tuffnut worked away with their dragons help but Snotlout was missing, like always when there was work to be done he was nowhere in sight.

>The arena wasn't in to bad of shape the roof was coming in, shields and weapons had been scattered, and a few pen doors were in bad shape but it wasn't the worst.
Hiccup was putting the weapons and shields back in line, Ruffnut and Tuffnut were fixing the roof, while Aston and Fishleg's fixed the pen doors.

>Everything was going fine and dandy until Stoic entered the arena<p>

"Hiccup!" the man boomed

Which resulted in Hiccup dropping a shield on Toothless' tail

>"Sorry bud" she said moving it<p>

Stoic instantly ran up to his daughter worried

>"I heard you were attacked, are you alright are you hurt any wounds!?" he asked frantically examining the little skin Hiccup was showing<p>

"Dad I'm fine, my prosthetic just broke and I have some bruising on my right side"

"Let me see"

Hiccup sighed before lifting up her shirt revealing the bruises

"How did this happen?" he asked

"I got a few rocks to the side"

"And your prosthetic?"

"Me and Toothless managed to get caught in a net and he landed on it"

>Toothless nudged her making a sympathetic grunt, she began scratching his head
"Dad, I'm fine"

"You could of been killed"

"But I wasn't"

"Hiccup I have business to attend to now, stay out of trouble until I find out what to do with you" Stoic said walking off

Toothless nudged her again

>"Dont worry bud, you did nothing wrong"<p>

"Aww Hiccup, you need your daddy to check up on you?" Snotlout mocked

"Where have you been?" Ruffnut asked

"Avoiding work" he said circling his dragon

"The sun's going down, we should all get home" Hiccup stated

Everyone agreed and started making their way home in a group, everyone took the liberty to tease Hiccup and Aston about their upcoming wedding, again.

"So you guys decided anything yet, for the wedding that is?" Fishlegs genuinely asked

Hiccup and Aston exchange glances before saying
>"Nope"<p>

"I'm actually really excited for the wedding, excited to see Hiccup fall flat on her face walking down the aisle" Snotlout teased

"Or stuttering during the ceremony" Tuffnut added

"Ha ha ha very funny guys" Hiccup said sarcastically when they got to her house

Closing the door behind her and Toothless she entered the kitchen before serving the dragon dinner, he stared up at her worried from the previous events of the day.

"Eat Toothless you deserve it" she said walking into the next room which her father sat asleep

"Doll?" he called out as the auburn started to turn around

"Yeah..?"

"We need to talk"

The auburn took a seat beside her father

"I think we need to get you a body guard or escort" He stated

"Why..?"

"You could have been killed today and I refuse to what happened to your mother to happen to you"

Hiccup stared down remembering her mother's death, it was harsh winter a nearby island had wedge war. She died protecting those she loved, the second most honorable death at the time the first being killed by a dragon.

>It had shocked the whole village she was a fierce warrior nearly on par with Stoic, the only person in the village who would stand a good fight against him could die such a simply death.<p>

"Dad it's alright, Toothless will always protect me"

"But what if something like today happens again?"

"If it happened once I doubt it would happen again, and besides you can't win a war unless you take chances"

"Not if it's on your life Hiccup"

Hiccup stood up and made her way towards the stairs

"Where are you going young lady?" Stoic asked

"To bed"

"This conversation is not over!"

**Daww Daddy Stoic still wants to look out for his little girl, anyways a review would be much appreciated. **

Love Luna

4. Chapter 4: You Are?

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Four: You are?

The next morning Hiccup shakily made her way down the stairs Toothless followed closely she wasn't as steady on the new prosthetic. Her father was waiting for her in the kitchen: she quickly fed Toothless before searching for her own breakfast.

"Doll, I have found you a body guard" Stoic began

"Oh really..?" she asked half awake

"For the time being Aston will escort you"

"Okay...wait what?" she asked finally registering what she was being told

"Until further notice Aston will be escorting you from destination to destination, for your well being"

"Dad I don't need an escort!"

"It'll also give you two time to plan the wedding"

"Oh gods, not you to!"

"You two did announce in front of half the village you two were getting married"

"We just did that to save my ass, I didn't think we'd actually have to go through with it" her voice was frantic and tense

"Doll, people all around Berk are asking about the details"

A knock than came from the door

>"That should be Aston, he's taking you for your morning ride" <p>

"C'mon Toothless" she said walking towards the door no surprise it was Aston

After a short greeting they walked into the streets as they made

their way into an open area to take off, they were greeted with stares. The faint sound of whispered also lined the streets loud enough to know there talking but quiet enough so no words could be made out.

>That morning the group had decided to meet up at Loki's cove for a scouting mission, the ships had disappeared from the cove after the town meeting and after the attack but they feared it may be tucked away.<p>

"Alright, Snotlout, Fishlegs', Ruffnut, Tuffnut you guys take the east side me and Aston will take west. If you spot anything use the horn to alert us, if you don't find anything don't venture out we can check the other islands all together within the next few days.

Agreed?"

"Agreed" the group echoed

The two groups than went there ways patrolling the area's they were assigned, it didn't take Hiccup and Aston long to find something. Tucked away in the cove was a small escape boat loaded with supplies from Berk. The boat appeared to be made out of the same shiny red wood as the Amster boats with a red marking on the side which had been rubbed off by the salt water only a red smudge remained.

>They examined the boats supplies an axe, sword, shield, weapons blue prints, bandages and salve. The bottom of the boat was covered in a thick, gooey, red liquid<p>

"What is it?" Aston peered over

"Blood and its fresh which means"

"Whoever left it may still be here"

They soon came across a blood trail it didn't seem like the person lost to much blood, one small splatter followed by another a few feet away. The blood trail came to an end but a small whimper could be heard, behind a large rock was a small dragon his leg had been ripped open. The dragon was small only about the size of a domestic cat, golden scales, and red eyes: its eyes were full of terror as it started up at Hiccup and Aston.

>The two knelled a few feet away from the dragon, Hiccup reached out her hand<p>

"C'mon bud we don't want to hurt you"

She dragon slowly moved over to Hiccup and sniffed her hand before chomping down on it, blood soon emerged. Hiccup soon began shaking her hand telling the dragon to let go, in this time Aston sneaked around the back of the dragon grabbing onto it trying to pull it off the girl's hand. The dragon let go after Toothless growled at him and threatened to plasma blast it, after it let go of Hiccup's hand it frantically fidgeted trying to rid itself of Aston's grasp.

"You alright?" the blond asked

"Uhuh the thing may be rash but it doesn't have a deep bite"

>She than turned her attention to the dragon, it didn't seem like any species she'd seen before most dragons were dull and generally more natural colours. And its eyes red as the blood dripping from her hand, now moving from its eyes to its leg a small wound layered over

its upper calve.
Than the sound of a horn grazed their ears

"That must be Fishlegs and the others" Hiccup stated

"But what are we gonna do with this?" he asked

"I can carry it"

"It just nearly bit your hand off"

>The golden dragon still fought against Aston
Hiccup than began rooting through her vest pulling out a thin leather strap, with effort from both teens they managed to tie the dragons mouth shut.

"Sorry bud, but until you learn not to bite you need to wear it" she said taking the dragon from Aston****

The air glided through the auburn's hair the sky was a flawless blue, Toothless was quietly flying along the smoothest he's been in months. Even the wind seemed to be on Hiccup's side the only thing ruining this moment: the small golden dragon trying to scratch a hole in her side.

>Upon landing Hiccup and Aston could see the rest of their group huddled near the lake shore, all of them wore a look of confusion they acknowledged Hiccup's and Aston's arrival but were speechless. The group shuffled to either side to give the two a full view, what stood before took them aback. A severed arm bled out causing the sand and water to turn red, an arrow stuck through with a note attached. The worst is what the arm wore on its wrist, a leather arm band with the emblem of Berk,<p>

"Who's gonna retrieve the note?" Fishlegs asked

"I will" Aston stepped forward

"No...let me" Hiccup said handing the golden dragon off to Aston

She slowly stepped towards the arm the smell engulfed the air decomposing flesh the arm had clearly been there for a day or two. Maggots burrowed their way out of the severed limb, she knelled down beside it first removing the red twine from around the note before picking it up and unraveling it.

"Whats it say?" Snotlout asked

"Red in the morning Vikings take warning" she read

"Whats that mean?" Tuffnut and Ruffnut asked who just arrived

"It's a play on the old saying 'Purple and orange in the morning sailors take warning, purple and orange at night sailors delight'."

"What's that supposed to mean?" Snotlout asked

"There threatening us...also Ruffnut Tuffnut it would be awesome if you could stop talking about battle scars!"

"We dont know what you mean" said Ruffnut

"Anyways, I need to show this to my father you guys keep looking"

"Why do we have to do all the work?" Snotlout complained

Back in the village center Hiccup and Aston ran around frantically trying to find Stoic, the closet person they found was Gobber who was lugging broken weapons for fixing.

"Gobber, wheres dad?" Hiccup asked

"I'm not sure, is everything alright?" he asked

"We found this on the beach attached to a served arm" Aston said handing him the note

"Ai, I heard him say something about the great hall"

"Thanks" the two teens said sprinting towards the great hall

As luck would have it her father was making a defense plan with the other Vikings,

"Dad" Hiccup called interrupting the man mid sentence

"Hiccup, this isn't the time" Stoic said firmly

"Dad we found something important"

"Cant it wait?"

"No it can't!" she echoed

"Fine, what brings you here?" he asked anger filled his voice, he hated when his daughter interrupted him

She ran up handing him the slightly damp parchment, the chief stared down at the note the message simple unimaginative. The letters brown and flaking the parchment itself smelt of blood most likely what it was written in.

"Where did you find this?" Stoic asked

"Thor's beach, it was attached to a severed arm and the arm wore a leather band with Berk's symbol"

"Men we are heading to Thor's beach" he announced
>"Hiccup you and Aston stay here, alright?"<p>

Hiccup sighed
>"Fine, dad"<p>

After the Vikings had left Hiccup and Aston decided to bring the golden dragon to the training arena. Enclosed in the arena with Stormfly and Toothless the small golden one went crazy flying into walls trying to attack the two older dragons and wreaking havoc. After letting the dragon go for twenty minutes Hiccup had enough of watching the miniature dragon break the arena they had just fixed.

"Toothless, want to do the honors?" she asked

The dark dragon instantly let out a loud growl striking fear into the small dragon who froze in his tracks. Toothless walked towards the smaller dragon and stared every time it tried to run off Toothless would open his mouth threatening to growl again or worst plasma blast the thing.

"Why don't we give it a name?" Hiccup suggested

"Sure, any ideas?" Aston asked

"How about Golden?"

"Golden, you've never been good with names have you?"

"Well Golden is a better name than Stormfly! Honestly what is a storm fly, a fly that only comes out in thunder storms?"

"Well at least it's a better name than Toothless"

"What was I supposed to name him, he has retractable teeth which was the first thing I got to know about him" she said outreaching her arm in Toothless' direction

"You have the fiercest dragon than people said killed on sight and you named him Toothless, good job Hiccup"

Hiccup sighed,

>"Than what would you name this?" she asked pointing to the dragon<p>

"What about Frigid?" Aston suggested

"Ha ha ha very funny, call him frigid cause the first thing he did was bite me"

"I have a better idea, why don't we call him Crimson?" Aston suggested

"Alright, Crimson it is"

A short while later they decided before trying to train Crimson to see if he was hungry, Aston poured a collection of different fish: cod, halibut, salmon, and tuna all lay in front of the small dragon. He sniffed it before refusing to eat it he turned around walking away from the Viking's and their dragons.

The Vikings stared at one another confused, what else could this dragon eat? Aston than stood up and walked towards a small crate full of eels, the second the dragon took whiff it galloped over to Aston. Crimson ate the eel with pleasure as Toothless and Stormfly remained at the other side of the arena.

After Crimson ate he seemed less hostile towards the Vikings, even letting Hiccup touch him without biting her hand off. He also no longer wanted to run into the sides of the arena he merely stood still staring up at the two, waiting to see what their next move was. The tiny dragon adapted well to Hiccup and Aston and even accepted them like any other dragon would. Crimson seemed to be more attached

to Aston than Hiccup though, following him around and rarely paying attention to the auburn.

>The sun soon began to set and the teens decided to head home but first thing was first who would get to keep Crimson<p>

"I think you should keep him" Hiccup began

"No, I don't have room for another dragon, you take him" Aston replied

"Can't do it after last time my house officially has a one dragon limit"

>Hiccup said remembering the time she accidentally brought a baby dragon home and the mom set fire to half the forest<p>

"My mom will kill me if I bring another dragon home"

"Well we can't just leave him here, we don't know what he's capable of he could burn down half this bloody arena!"

"But we haven't even seen him spark a flame yet"

Hiccup let out a groan running her hand through her lose bangs

>"Fine, c'mon Crimson, Toothless lets go home"<p>

The small group made their way towards the village Crimson hot on the heels of Aston nearly tripping him a few times. Once they finally made it to Hiccup's house she picked up the small dragon with means to carry him inside

"See you tomorrow" Aston said starting to walk away

"Have a nice evening" Hiccup waved

When Crimson saw Aston moving away he instantly struggled against the auburn's grip clamping his mouth down onto her hand until she let go. The golden dragon instantly galloped up to Aston and let out a growl to say

>'How dare you leave me with that'
_Aston looked back confused

"Guess he's yours after all!" Hiccup called before closing the door behind her and Toothless

**Hahaha frigid, if anyone doesn't know frigid means biting cold so Golden biting her hand, yeah I know lame joke. But anyways I'm sick as a dog so this is going up early, hope everyone else is having a good day. **

Love Luna

5. Chapter 5: Wedding Dress

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Five: Wedding Dress?

The air was crisp and light, the sun was beating down and not a cloud was in the sky, it was the perfect day for flying. Toothless had lowered himself from his perch and walking over to his master, the

auburn girl lay still chest slowly moving up and down. The dragon sometimes felt guilty about waking up his master but today not one word of guilt would be muttered. Like always he slowly nudged the girl until she awoke, her forest green eyes flickered open to see his toxic ones.

"Toothless leave me alone, we don't have training today" she said turning the other way

She than jumped and nearly ended up on the floor by the loud knocks coming from her door,

"Give me a moment!" she said trying to locate her pants

Upon opening the door to no surprise it was her father carrying some sort of garment in his arms.

"Dad whats the meaning of this?" she asked

"I found your mothers old wedding dress wanted to see if you would like it?" he said presenting the dress to her

It was a long white dress with a slight green undertone, a fitted style with clear sleeves which almost sparkled. Leather binds at the wrist and waist, the binds had small green beads adorning them with Berk's emblem.

>"Its beautiful, dad" Hiccup said taking it from him<p>

"Than try it on" he said trying to keep the excitement out of his voice

Hiccup offered a false smile before closing her door behind her and stripping herself of all clothing she was wearing previously. The dress was the most beautiful piece of clothing she had ever seen but due to who its previous owner was she felt uncomfortable trying it on. Almost as if she was trespassing on someone else's land, the dress did fit rather well though but the bands were a little big the belt was off tilter even on its smallest hole. She opened her door and slowly made her way down the stairs floor boards creaked under her feet.

The second Stoic saw her he was taken aback, like returning to his wedding for the first time. The sky concealing the sun from the moon covered in a blanket of oranges and purples, lanterns lite glowing a pastel yellow. Small flower petals lining the isle people on either side all rise, all eyes went to the isle's entrance. Stand there was a woman tall and fair, long wavy auburn hair lined with flowers, slowly making her way down the aisle soft music surrounding but all he could focus on was his bride. The auburn women stood before him large forest green behind those eyes lay a small flame; the man was then taken out of his memory.

It was now than Stoic noticed both how older Hiccup looked and how much she mirrored his late wife. She was smaller both muscle and height wise, but wore the same features: long auburn hair wavy, same round face, and the same scatter of freckles. When he stared into his daughters forest green eyes he saw the same flame of pride but for different reasons than his wife. It nearly brought tears to his eyes knowing soon he would have to give her away, trusting someone else with her well being no longer being her sol protector.

"Does it look alright?" Hiccup asked breaking the silence

"You look...magnificent" he said having trouble finding words to describe her

"Would I be allowed to wear this on...you know" Hiccup asked her face red

"Of course, your mother would have wanted you to"

Later that day Hiccup went off to fly and hang out with her friends, one though kept passing through Stoic's head

>'My little Hiccup's all grown up'
He almost could not believe that four years ago he had to nail the doors shut to keep her in the house during a dragon attack. Or ignored her and viewed her as a disappointment, he had made many mistakes during his life but doubting Hiccup seemed to be the worst of them.

Meanwhile in the training arena Hiccup studied Crimson's shape and scale patters, drawing him in a small leather bound book old and ripped or scuffed in corners. She studied the small creature toning out all other sounds from around her, the other dragons and her blond friend; it seemed as if they were worlds apart. Just Hiccup and Crimson in their own world as she diligently scratched away at the yellowing paper.

The arena smelt of manure, blood, and rotting wood the sun hung proudly in the sky shining bright through the clouds. All clouds erred to either side not wishing to interrupt the sun's rays which for the first time in an eternity were warming the earth.

But the blond could ignore this all as he stared at the petite auburn, his young bride to be. Her hair glistened in the morning sun and her skin when the sun rays touched she appeared to give off a heavenly glow as if Aphrodite herself had blessed her. He stared deep into her forest green eyes he often wondered what could be going through her head, many villagers assumed all she thought of was dragons. But Aston was unsure about that, she did seem to think about dragons more than it was healthy but she has done many other useful things with her time.

She often toyed around with weapons and shields attempting to improve them, which had resulted in net dispensing shields, a shield that can turn into a cross bow, and nearly nonperishable nets. Her imagination seemed to know no bounds not that it was out of character for her age, she was young: the youngest in there group.

Hiccup only being sixteen and still considered a teenager meant she seemed a little out of place, while everyone else now has jobs or duties she's still allowed to spend time as she pleased. Ruffnut, Tuffnut, and Fishlegs were the closest to her age only being eighteen but even so they were expected to find jobs and help around Berk. Snotlout and Aston were the oldest being nineteen, though Snotlout was still trying to find a job which reached his 'standards'.

>Ruffnut and Tuffnut had recently taken up a job testing weapons which sometimes resulted in one another getting scuffed but neither mind. Fishlegs had been helping clear fields with his dragon Meatlug, and due to her appetite of rocks assured the job would be done fast

without much mess. Aston served as the dragon academy's runner, which meant him sometimes having to teach classes about dragons to the folk of Berk with Hiccup's help of course.<p>

Hiccup wouldn't be allowed to remain a trainer forever one day she was going to need to lead the whole of Berk. She had briefly in the past and Stoic has attempted to show her the ropes but she always seemed too invested in something else to lend an ear. She currently served as top trainer and a bit of a commander towards the airline army which only consisted of their friend group.

Aston was awoken from his daze by the sight of Hiccup shutting her leather bound book, she moved from her previous affixed spot and began to stretch only now noticing how much time had passed. She knelled before the golden dragon offering him her hand; he denied Hiccup's contact and scuttled towards Aston soon dancing around his feet.

Hiccup let out a chuckle
>"Guess he really likes you"<p>

Aston nodded in agreement still not fully recovered from his daze

Toothless had noticed his master's movements and stumbled over in hope of some flying, he nudged her gently.

Moments later the dragons frolicked freely through the open air, Toothless and Stormfly were the only dragons able to keep up with one another. Toothless seemed to have an advantage since his breed was meant for striking during the night, but Aston was able to come up with a meal concoction that gave Stormfly an unfair edge.

>The two stopped at Loki's cove dismounting there dragons, keeping a look out for enemy ships. All they could see was the vast ocean with a few stone pillars and the promise of islands which seemed worlds away.<p>

Suddenly a familiar ship came into view same redwood and flag but it now wore a symbol on its right side, she wondered if it's always been there. She crouched down taking out her note book and opened it to a new page; she worked quickly since the boat seemed to be slowly fading out of view even with the telescope she carried. Aston peered over her shoulder every so often checking on her drawing, careful to stay away from her light.

The ship disappeared from view before Hiccup was able to finish her drawing, she put down her note book sighing.

"You alright?" Aston asking sitting beside her

"Yeah...just a little stressed" she said turning towards her dragon who was nudging her shoulder

"I doubt those people from Amster will be giving us more trouble" Aston reassured

"Its not just that" she confessed

"What else is on your mind?" he asked all attention shifted towards the auburn

Hiccup sighed laying back she felt this problem that she carried was stupid and vain but she assumed telling Aston was the best course of action.

>"Uh well...uh how do I state this ehh"

"Hiccup, spit it out I don't want to be here all day"

"The wedding" she mumbled

"You don't want to get married?" Aston asked the mere though broke him a little inside

"No...no...not that it's just. Okay so people no longer want to come to the forgery about their weapons they come for wedding details or to tease. They no longer come to the arena for dragon tips, they come for wedding info. I am getting stopped in the middle of the streets being asked the stupidest of questions...It's just...annoying" a weight had been lifted on her chest thanks to her miniature rant

'Thank Thor' Aston thought to himself glad Hiccup isn't second guessing

>"It'll go away, it always dose"<p>

"Easy for you to say, doubt people are stopping you asking what dress you'll wear"

Aston laughed

>"Thankfully not"<p>

The sun soon began to fade yellow, orange, and purple engulfed the sky the moon and stars began to reveal themselves from their hiding places. The faint black shadows of dragons lay against the sky returning to their homes which for some lay beyond the eternal ocean.

>Hiccup often wondered about what lay beyond the ocean Berk was all she ever knew besides Dragon Island, she was often told about far off lands by traveler's lands that had summer all year around.<p>

"We should get going" Aston said pulling her up

Little bit of fun filler...anyways do you people wanna see a wedding in this? I have an idea which is a little comedy oriented but I wanna know what you people think.

Love Luna

6. Chapter 6: Me Run Berk?

**Chapter Six: Me Run Berk? **

The fallowing morning's sun raised early another sign of the warm months the sun hung high and both Hiccup and Toothless were excited. Racing down the stairs they were quick to grab their saddle and take to the skies, they were nearly out the door before

"Hiccup Horrendous Haddock" A firm voice called

"Dad look whatever me and/or Toothless broke I'll fix or pay for later" she said ready to run out the door no questions asked

"Doll please I need to talk to you"

"Okay, I'm all ears" she said half hazard

"I need to go away for a short while..." he said cut off

"That it, cause more conversation into that can be later I need to go" she said turning the door knob

"No it cannot, I'll be gone for a while maybe up to a month and you need to take care of Berk"

"Oh alright...wait what Berk? Meâ€|take care. Me take care of Berk I...I can't do that I'll burn it down or the second you leave an enemy will attack or even worst!" she said frantically

He placed his broad hand on her narrow shoulder

>"You'll do fine"<p>

"Am I allowed to get Aston to help me?" she asked placing a fake smile

"Why not, since you guys are getting married he'll have to help eventually"

Before he even finished that sentence she had dropped her saddle and was running as fast as she could towards Aston's house. She knocked profusely fidgeting as she waited for someone, anyone to answer the door. She heard the stumble of feet towards the door as it soon opened before her stood a taller blond women skinny and buff muscles showing

"Oh hello Hiccup, looking for Aston?" Aston's mother asked

"Y-yes please" she stumbled

"Honey go get Aston, tell him his fiancÃ© is here" the blond women said after welcoming Hiccup inside

The women continued babbling away asking about the wedding and said on which Hiccup would only reply with a nod or slur of words. The woman was a mirror image of Aston though: sapphire eyes, flaxen hair, and snow white skin. A few wrinkles covered what seemed to be flawless face but even so she was gorgeous, a few moments later Aston made his way into the hallway.

>He stumbled as he walked, his eyes forced to remain open, dark bags occupied his under eyes which suggested he hadn't been up for long. The blond women left and Hiccup was shoed onto the porch
"You know how early it is right, Hiccup?" Aston asked rubbing the sleep from his eyes

"I know its early, but...but I have something to ask you" she said still stuttering

"Just spit it out, alright?" he said trying to keep the anger out of his voice

"My dad's leaving for a while and I need to take care of Berk but I don't know how do you think you could maybe help me?" she asked her eyes flickered with hope

"If you promise not to bug me this early in the morning, of course I will"

"Thank you so much" she said finally able to breathe

Hours later Hiccup took the sky she was finally able to spend time alone she hadn't told her father nor anyone where she was going and she was most likely going to be in trouble but all those thoughts soon faded.

>Air brushed against the auburn's face loose hair danced freely in the breeze, the cool air brisked Toothless' face giving him almost a sense of freedom. Frolicking through the clouds the warm sun began to beat down on them, Toothless' scales gleamed of purple and blue as his scales began to sparkle like rare jewels. Gliding from air current to current dancing on the wind, the sky and clouds glowing lining a trail through the empty and vast sky.<p>

Toothless encouraged his speed, now was his time to fly without boundaries, like a fallen angel he was unable to fly without the assist of his Viking. But even so on beautiful day like this he couldn't help but take the reins and show his auburn what he wanted to do. It's been nearly three years since Toothless had lost his ability to fly only to be re-given the gift with a few strings attached.

Meanwhile Aston stood in the arena trying to help a villager solve a problem with their dragon. He tried to explain that it wasn't the dragons fault but the rider was having none of that,
>"If you want her to listen to you while flying you first need her to listen to you while on the ground" he explained<p>

"But our ground work is fine!" the young teen short back

"Fine, than get her to back up" he said

The young girl turned around facing her deadly terror which she called Sapphire, she attempted to give her the backup cue. The backup cue consisted of the rider holding there outstretched hand a few inches away from the dragons muzzle threatening to walk forward. Like any other animal the dragon would give to pressure taking a step to a few steps back, if the rider continued to cause this pressure the more steps the dragon would take back.

When the young girl tried the dragon simply remained affixed to her spot showing the rider no respect. The dragon simply stared down at her, the girl stared back

"Don't stare straight into her eyes, she'll take it as a challenge" Aston reminded

Even with this new article of information Sapphire refused to bend to pressure, the dragon simply stared down with her Sapphire eyes stating that this was all just a joke.

"She will never back up its impossible!" the girl stated giving up

"Sit back and watch" Aston stated

Aston walked up to the deadly terror and attempted to give the backup cue she refused and remained affixed to the floor. He decided to go back to the basic back up cue which dragons are tough when they first enter training. Aston walked past Sapphire's head and instead gave the cue towards her chest the dragon instantly took a step back unhappy about how close the unfamiliar viking was to her chest.

>Aston called the girl over and after a few minutes of instructions and encouragement the girl was able to get her dragon to back up with ease.<p>

"How'd you do that?" she asked

"If you can't solve a problem one way you find another solution"

After a few more pointers the girl and dragon were off, it was mid afternoon now and no one was coming within distance of the arena, Aston wondered where Hiccup had gotten off to this time.

Hiccup hastily made her way towards the training arena she'd been gone for longer than she had originally expected. She was hoping that either no one noticed her absence or she could convince people she was off with Aston.

>Remaining tucked behind the villages huts she scurried with her dragon close on her heels, the mindless running and stopping seemed vain to Toothless. After remaining still for a short while he nudged the auburn encouraging her to take a step forward with a low growl.<p>

"I know I know bud, but please be quiet" she whispered patting him

After slipping her way past crowds of people both working and lollygagging she was finally home free, the arena. The scent of fish, rotting wood, and charred weapons welcomed her like a second home, it seemed Toothless felt the same way until he caught sight of Stormfly and the two began rough housing and playing.

Hiccup couldn't help but laugh at the two dragons that seemed to be impersonating young children; they weren't always allowed to play freely. They were expected to act calm and collected while under the watchful eye of higher ups in Berk the only time they were allowed to play so freely was when they were out of sight.

"You're late" Aston said staring back at her

"Uhh well...me and Toothless got a little held up?" she lied

"Traffic in the sky?" Aston asked

"Sure!" she said quick to grab onto any excuse

"C'mon and help me clean so it at least looks like you did work"

The two began cleaning up the arena like usual weapons and shields

had been knocked off hooks and targets littered the area. Half the population of Berk would flock to the arena chomping at the bit to find the secret to dragon training not that there was one. Like any other animal dragons needed a leader and a friend. Dragons are herd animals and are used to having one leader who tells them when something is okay or not, the rider had to serve as this leader. The rider would have to find a happy medium between just giving orders and just loving the dragon, if said dragon was unsure of their rider it wouldn't be uncommon for it to take advantage.

After the arena had been cleaned the sun began to hide behind a blanket of stars, Aston offered to walk Hiccup home which she kindly accepted.

"So honestly where were you all day?" Aston asked

"Me and Toothless just went flying" she confessed

"For five hours?"

"Look my dad decided to tell me all about how to be the chief of Berk and I just needed to get away for a short while" she said with a sigh

"You'll do fine, you're great at ordering people around" he teased

"Thats reassuring" she sarcastically remarked

Later that evening Hiccup sat beside her dragon watching him eat away at his bundle of fish her half touched plate sat beside her. Her father who had been away the whole day just entered the medium size room; standing unnoticed all he could think of was Hiccup's future. She was not going to be here forever the girl he thought he'd be taking care of forever was slipping through his finger's, every time he turned around she seemed to have aged. He wished he treasured her childhood just a bit more his late wife, Valhallarama had always had the responsibility of Hiccup.

Valha as she was called, always somehow got how Hiccup's mind worked she didn't encourage her cowardly behavior but didn't refuse it either. After she passed away during the birth of what would have been Hiccup's younger brother Stoic didn't know how to raise his daughter. The death took a toll on him all of Hiccup's small imperfections seemed to be much more of a nuisance; he ended up slowly pushing her away.

He hadn't even told Hiccup of what actually killed her mother, he made up an extricate story about her saving those she loved during a war. This lie almost brought honor to her untimely death, a death he hoped never to be faced with again.

"Everything alright, dad?" Hiccup asked looking up from her dragon

"Yes" he simply said

Oh look me trying to do some world building, yay! Anwhosies, everything seems to be alright but for how long? Fine out next time on Fractal Fairy tale

Love Luna

7. Chapter 7: Newest Chief

Chapter Seven: Newest Chief

Standing on Thor's beach Stoic and some of Berk's best warriors were being sent off on a voyage, loved ones saying goodbye and reassuring their futures. Stoic stared down at his daughter a worried looked glossed over her eyes but outside she wore her trade mark smile. Stoic was unsure about leaving his daughter alone but he knew deep down in his heart she would know what to do.

"Good luck doll" he told Hiccup before turning to Aston
>"And you keep her safe"<p>

"Will do" he said squeezing the auburn's hand

The boat soon left the beach and disappeared into the void of nothingness, people quickly dispelled returning to their jobs. Soon only the two teens remained on the beach

"You know you can let go of my hand now" Aston told Hiccup

"Oh...r-right sorry" she said removing her hand

She was visibly standing on the beach but her brain had left her long ago, her mind wandered worried about this new role and about her father. The mission had been to scout out the surrounding islands to see if the Amster were hiding out or coming up with an attack plan. This worried the young girl no one knew was the Amster were capable of, no one had even heard of Amster before a few weeks ago.

She also worried of her new duty wishing she had paid just a little more attention to her father's lessons and rants.

>'A true chief is calm even in times of tremendous stress, never show your true feeling, Hiccup'
Her father's voice echoing through her head, she knew this was going to be difficult but with the help of Aston it should go without a problem.

The day went off without a hitch no problems to report around Berk, even the dragons were on their best behavior which seemed a little odd. The day was perfect not a black cloud for km, for the majority of the day Hiccup just hanged around bored. She didn't have anything to do no problems with the dragons, no threats of war, not even a fight erupting between neighbors.

That evening Hiccup lay asleep in her bed Toothless lay in his, the dragon was awoken by blood curdling screams. Flicking his eyes opened he gazed out the large window just beyond the village, the forest was flaring orange and red fire reached the sky lines with black smoke. Toothless took no time in waking up his sleeping owner, the two quickly dashed outside to the village's center. The scene was right of out hell, people ran around frantic screaming trying to avoid the flames a small crowd wallowed around Hiccup the fire was unexpected and fear clouded their judgment.

Standing on Toothless' back the auburn was prepared to dish out orders, half the village stared up at her

"PEOPLE!" she yelled quieting the chaos

>"Okay villagers I need you to find animal food trofts and fill them with water, dragon riders I need you to fetch your dragons and pour the water over the fire. Everyone else I need you to get away from the fire and try to refrain from getting into trouble"<p>

The crowd soon divided, trofts were filled and dragons were saddled before long dragons flew over the damaged area and water was being lowered extinguishing the fire. After the deed had been done there once beautiful forest had been reduced to a bunch of charred sticks. Everyone was ready to go back to bed and forget this whole hurrah before

"Miss Hiccup come quickly!" a villager stated

Half way into the forest two charred bodies lay attacked with chains to a now half gone tree, this wasn't a dragon's mistake it was murder. The bodies black and flaking sat there heads down hands connected it appeared they were close even during death. These two were unknown but by their height and stature they were a man and women adults.

"Miss Hiccup" another villager called panting upon reaching her

>"This was found on Loki's cove"<p>

A small note was handed to her damp parchment words written on with a flaky brown substance most likely blood

"Red at night Vikings delight" she read aloud

Hiccup made her way back to the village after a cart had been arranged to pick up the bodies a funeral would be held within the next few days after the bodies were identified. The second the auburn was in view she was paraded with questions, feeling how over whelmed Hiccup was Toothless paraded over causing a few villagers to move back.

"This evening we have had a murder two people were tied to trees before..." she paused

She scanned the crowd locating Aston, sensing how worried she was he gave her a nod which was the only thing he could do to reassure her.

"The forest was set a flamed; a note was located on Loki's cove which can be taken as a threat. And is my firm belief that somewhere on Berk an Amster is hiding or one of our own has betrayed us, that's all please return to your houses" she said firmly

The crowd soon started to shuffle away the moon still hung high in the sky along with the stars a few sparks of light against the ebony black sky.

>The second the crowd began to dive down Aston located Hiccup who seemed to be scared, the women she had turned into had dispelled leaving behind a feeble teenager. The look on her face nearly identical to when she nearly got burned to a crisp during dragon

training scared and confused mind wandering trying to make sense.<p>

"You alright?" he asked her

"I...I...I think so I don't...I don't really know" she stammered

"C'mon let's get you home before you catch on fire"

Over the short walk Hiccup remained quiet her large eyes flickering trying to find a solution towards this problem.

"Uhh Hiccup" Aston said waking her from the trance

"What...?" she asked looking up

He pointed towards the door of her house saying nothing

"Oh...t-thank you see...see ya tomorrow" she said running off
Toothless close behind her

The next day the bodies had still not been identified everyone on Berk was accounted for which only left two possible answer

"Either the scouting ships have been found and everyone on board is being held hostage or murdered or they used their own people" Hiccup explained drawing random marks and symbols in the dirt

"They must think we're stupid and assume the bodies would be too distracting so they can take another shot" Aston said

"Exactly and when that happens we need to be ready"

Aston said nothing

"Yeah sure pay no attention to me" she said sarcastically

"C'mon" he said standing up

Hiccup followed, done on the shore line lay a wooden crate engraved in the side was

>'To Hicca' which confused both teens.<p>

"You ever have the nick name of Hicca?" Aston asked

"Nope, just useless" she said taking the box from him

The crate was made of out redwood decorated with small red jewels and gold, after some fiddling the box opened. Inside laid a smaller box and two notes; going for the smaller box first it revealed a small gold ring with an unidentified emblem. Than picking up the small note written on embroidered parchment which mached the box she quickly glazed over it before reading out loud

"Dear Miss Hicca

>My beautiful emerald, Amster has been worried for many years about the dragon population on Berk and due to the islands past we can only assume you're father is plotting for war. But we may be able to end this my love, accept the ring and become my wife. Yes I am aware you

have prearrangement's, but from my understanding you're not tied until your wedding night.<p>

Please consider my requests unless you do lust for war and bloodshed, which isn't an unattractive trait. If you refuse this requests that may be Berk's future, and I am sorrowful to say your life may not be spared. And I would hate for a beauty such as you to go to such waste,

I look forward to your decision
>Bjorn of Amster"<p>

After reading that letter Hiccup looked positively green and ready to fall over, Toothless leaned against her in an attempt to balance her.

"Thanks bud" she said patting him before turning to Aston

>"Stormfly breaths fire, correct?"<p>

"You want me to burn that don't you?" he asked

"If you don't mind" she said handing the letter to him

"What about the second one?" he asked

"Oh right" she said digging through the box

>"A meal of dragon, a feast grand enough for a king"<p>

"He's threatening the dragons?!" they both said

Later that day Hiccup had been called off to deal with the dead forest problem Aston furiously paced around the dragon training arena. Stormfly lazily watched him moving her head from side to side

"Just who dose that _Bjorn _think he is, firstly he comes up out of the blue embarrasses Hiccup than purposes threatening to cause a war if she refuses. Stages an attack leaves a severed arm than burns down half of a forest. And now he has the nerve to send her a ring and a letter threatening her to accept, and he's cocky enough to assume it will work. Not to mention he can't ever get her name right, blood hell!" he ranted

Stormfly sat there half asleep waiting for him to just ask her to burn the parchment

Even so he wasn't surprised someone though they could wedge there way between him and Hiccup the two barely seemed like a couple. Their relationship was a little more complicated than the average teenage relationship. The normal couple who have let Berk know they were off the market in every single way possible; he and Hiccup weren't that kind of people. They had shared a kiss or two over the holidays but most would just shrug it off as nothing, half of Berk would assume Hiccup's mind was somewhere else any way.

>Instead of wanting to kiss or bed Hiccup Aston simply wanted to protect her, over the years she has done nothing to restrict herself from danger, which only made him worry more. She saved the whole of Berk at the age of fourteen he should be able to protect her now. He just hoped he wouldn't have to face Bjorn again, he now felt he'd be

unable to talk to him without knocking out a few of his teeth.<p>

**Yeah this is going up early, I'm gonna be busy tomorrow so you get Fractal one day earlier, also if you like FMA please check out my other fic Alchemist Who. **

All the best,

Love Luna

8. Chapter 8: Awaiting Storm

Chapter Eight: Arriving Storm

**Sorry I've been gone for so long I had a horse show and than my birthday, **

The wind blew frigid on the island, it was early morning, the flowers remained closed and the moon still hung high. Toothless watched his freckled owner race around her room flipping through pages of old torn books marking papers and slowly sketching out some sort of plans. It was early morning and the girl had been at this since she came home the previous night, when the sun finally began to raise Hiccup decided than would be the perfect time to go collect some items.

"Toothless!" she called

The dragon lazily raised his head his eyes barely open

"Lets saddle up"

After chasing the oversize lizard around the house for twenty minutes the two were air born, Toothless still fought to keep the sleep away. Hiccup nudged him with her leg every so often to assure they wouldn't crash, especially since half the forest was still charred. Upon landing in a small clearing Hiccup quickly got to work collecting bark and small scraps of wood.

"Toothless let's get going" she called

The dragon fallowed her back to the village which was now waking up, several people littered the streets waving as the girl and dragon passed.

Later that day she met up with Aston at Loki's cove hoping to find more clues towards the next attack. The wind up lifted the sand as the blond and his sapphire dragon stood affixed to the ground, something heavy was weighting down Aston. He had something to give to Hiccup mentally he had gone over it many times but he was unsure about actually completing this task.

"Morning!" Hiccup called walking towards the blond her black dragon keeping pace

"Oh morning, how are ya?"

"Fine I actually have something to show you!" she announced rooting

through a satchel which hung at her hips

She pulled out a blue print for a more effective canon,
>"You see if we change this right here it would cause less vibrations and less vibrations means a more accurate shot, and if a scope was added it would give the wielder a better chance of hitting the target"<p>

Aston sighed

>'Of course Hiccup would focus on how to make canons more accurate didn't she have a whole island to run?' he thought to himself<p>

Hiccup continued to rattle on about weapons and accuracy which Aston had zoned out for most of, he loved the girl but her mouth liked to run on a mile a minute.

"Well I should be getting back, I'm sure something has gone wrong by now" Hiccup said packing up her bag

"Wait Hiccup, I actually have something to give you"

"...r-really?" she asked confused

He took her left hand before sliding a silver ring adorned with tiny blue crystals onto her middle finger. The metal old and worn most likely passed down for a few generations, and the crystal sparkles like the sea itself.

Hiccup could help but let out a unwelcome laugh

"Whats wrong?" Aston asked confused

"I love it but...it's to big I'll lose it by sundown" she said with a sad smile

"I bet I can fix that"

>Aston than pulled out a thin leather string after removing the ring from Hiccup's finger he put the string through it before attaching it around her neck. She hugged him and thought he heard a muffled thank you. Even after the hug they remained close, Hiccup's arms locked behind the older boys neck and his hands lay on her hips their lips were a mere inches apart. Hiccup's large green eyes flickered between Aston's icy eyes and lips, the small space between them soon began to close<p>

"Hiccup, Aston!" they heard a familiar voice call

"We interrupting?" Ruffnut asked revealing herself and Tuffnut from behind the bush and bramble

"God, at least give us a warning if you're making out!" Tuffnut teased

Hiccup quickly separated leaving more than a metre between them, awkward glances were exchanged while Ruffnut and Tuffnut tried to maintain their laughter and mocking.

"Anyway some town's folk are looking for you something about a dragon" Tuffnut said

The two exchanged glances before taking off sprinting towards the villages center a hazy charred black circle lined the roads center a golden scale remained in the center. Everyone stared in a state of confusion no dragon in Berk had golden scales, all but one no one knew about. Hiccup examined the circle villagers instinctually watching her every move, she soon turned towards Aston

"May I talk to you...alone?"

The two took a short walk off before Hiccup decided to confront him

"Okay where is Crimson?" she asked

"My house"

"Are you sure?"

"Yes"

"Positive?"

"Hiccup" he said mildly angry

"Yeah, saying my name doesn't answer my questions"

"Look Crimson is at my house doing nothing, besides he doesn't breath fire so he couldn't have caused that burn mark" he assured her

"Alright...thanks"

When they returned the small crowd stared at Hiccup searching for an answer, her eyes flickered unsure of what to tell, knowing full well if she told the truth she would only be paraded with more questions. A lie would buy her some time, but what to tell?

The villager's watchful eyes glazed over her as she fidgeted before stepping forward, ready to deliver the false truth

"We remain unsure of what caused this since no golden dragons inhabit Berk, but we shall remain searching until than we advise everyone to remain calm" Hiccup said stiff and lifeless as if reading off a book

The villagers offered her a suspicious look before walking away mutters of

'Will she really be able to run Berk' and 'She's still the useless girl she was before'

The auburn sighed hunching over running the scale between her fingers a small detail couldn't be over looked, the golden finish soon began to flake off the petite scale. A blood stained red revealed itself from under its gold mask, scratching further an emblem appeared: a black triangle holding a crossed axe and mace a golden dragon scale over lay. This was a threat, revealing nothing good was about to come a red and purple sign before a storm at sea.

An eternal night was about to fall upon Berk bring forth nightmares of war, death, and betrayal friends would become enemies, and a Vikings true colours would be forced to show. Those closest would turn against you leaving your half beaten corpse to the waste side, allowing themselves to survive not thinking a moment about who dies and who lives. Lives will be taken without warrant all for the sake of eliminating a possible threat against one's self.

Hiccup looked towards the endless periwinkle sky

'In a time of war which one of us will be left behind and which will flourish?'

Thinking back towards the war that stole her own mother's life and allowed her father to live earning the title of a true hero, would the same ever occur between her and Aston. Would one be left behind in the dust only respect being buried six feet under, while the other arises as a hero or chief?

She frantically shook her head in attempt to kill the thought along with a portion of her brain cells, now was an inappropriate time to be debating such matters she had an island to run.

Forcing herself back into the real world she forced her attention back to what had to be done around Berk, tucking the scale into her vest pocket she motioned for her dragon to follow her. The ebony black dragon scuttled towards his owner, she'd been acting rather odd lately even her appearance seemed off. Her eyes seemed too had darkened over the last week, always full of life and brightness had been reduced to a blood shot darkness. Sleep deprived, over stressed, and ridden with anxiety were just a few ways to describe his auburn he worried about her. Yet he was unable to confront her, the language barrier was far too great even after being around Hiccup for nearly three years she was still only able to get the basic understanding of what Toothless was trying to say.

Simply gestures were all Hiccup was able to comprehend a nudge to the back or hip meant 'Are you okay?' or 'I am sorry', pulling on her sleeve meant 'Come here' or 'Enough'. A low growl meant 'Stay away' or 'There is danger ahead', everything else was pure guess work which almost seemed unfair. Due to the rivalry between dragons and humans for so many years dragons had grasped a firm understanding of their language and emotions at least most of them. While language was the same from person to person, tribe to tribe emotions were the opposite and even confusing. Water escaping the eyes could mean they were broken or glad, and then they spoke of things such as love which only brought confusion even more since Hiccup never used the word.

Other owners would shower there dragons with the word love a 'Goodnight boy, love you' was rather common, unless it was Toothless' owner she had never muttered the very word towards him a 'Goodnight bud, sleep well' was all he got. This didn't grief him, it simply made him wonder did Hiccup have in inability to love or was it simply that she never had the reason to say it?

"Aye Toothless!" the auburn was standing a mere foot ahead of him waving her arms in front of his face

The dragon peered up at his auburn her fore head creased as she frowned, he hated when she did that

"C'mon bud, we're going patrolling"

The afternoon air whipped by them birds scattered over the endless sky careful not to intrude on the dragons flight, air currents shifting suddenly something was n the horizon something awful. The sea stared back at them uninviting daring to swallow them if they even dared come into contact with its icy blue skin. Maintaining their distance from the water they searched their surroundings for the enemy ships, checking every cove and crevice. Hiccup tried to keep Toothless well above the water almost afraid a submerged ship would instantly breached the surface revealing some plan to ice them both off without will nor warning. She fret about her father arriving home unable to find her with a simply peace of parchment remaining written in riddle, which would most likely result in him dissembling half of Berk and maybe her blond fiancÃ©?

They remained hovering over Berk for what seemed like a century before Hiccup felt secure enough to return to Berk, the sky black and grey taunted her threatening a storm. The clouds swirled and whirled around her welcoming the darkened dragon into their cold embrace hiding the two under its dark layers unable to be told apart. Droplets soon began to pierce the ground as soon as they landed, crashing thunder echoed in the background yells arose as people scrambled to enter their houses.

'Dad, please be safe'

She said staring towards the thunder far off into the sea covered in a still darkness, the tides crashing against the rock shore was enough to sent fear down through the girl's spine.

Hiccup's hair and clothing soon began to drench, the cold and wet clothing sticking to her body as the water poured down her, he wasn't sure if tears were mixing with the rain but that depressing smile she only wore while crying. Toothless pulled at her sleeve trying to guide her like a dog home, he fear her freezing or god forbid getting sick would be rather hard to run Berk from her bed.

Hiccup revoked her attention from the brewing storm her eyes inflamed, she had definitely been crying, the two waked back to their house. Hiccup turned her attention to the wet dragon first fretting over him getting sick, Toothless pushed her away motioning for her to go upstairs and dry herself off first. She shot him a confused glance unsure of what he was trying to tell her, after a few more attempts of this Toothless simply pushed her towards the stairs and didn't allow her to pass him. She finally understood and slowly made her way upstairs to her room upon entering she rotted around a chest for clean dry replacements for her now soaked clothing. After located the replacement's she noticed the pale green dress staring down into her soul, it seemed as if it was screaming at her. But about what was unknown to the auburn she shrugged it off paying no attention as she dried herself off undoing her braid and drying ever last strand. She than gathered several towels so she could pay attention to her dragon's upkeep.

The dragon was soaked water ran off him leaving puddles on the stone floor, it was obvious Toothless had gotten restless and began pacing, for what reason the auburn couldn't be too sure. After removing the saddle and tail hook up she began whapping down the dragon he purred

as she did so, which she took as a 'Thank you' she was interrupted by a knock at the door.

Weaving her way around the night fury she opened the oak door with a creek, standing before her was a slightly damp blond who appeared half frozen. Watching him quiver she offered an awkward smile hoping to conceal her though of 'Why is he here at this hour?'

"Hey..." she said

"Hello, I just wanted to make sure you and Toothless weren't stuck in the storm, like last time" he said thinking back to old times, when things were less complicated

"Yeah...we're fine no getting lost or anything, why don't you come in?" she offered

He quickly took her up on his offer, her house felt like a sauna in comparison to the frigid night, any rational person would not have came simply assuming she was fine.

A few moments later the two teens had settled into the large main room, two arm chairs sat just a few feet away Hiccup sat in her father's large leather arm chair which held the head of a deer above. She had offered Aston her's which was a little smaller, in the center a small flame flickered warming the surrounding air. Toothless lay beside Hiccup's feet over protectively, he knew he had nothing to fear about Aston just it was simply a force of habit.

After a few moments of awkward silence they began bring up stories from their childhood, stories of training for Aston and of working in the forge for Hiccup. Their stories were complete parallels up until dragon training when they firs properly met; it was Hiccup's first year and Aston's third. Toothless listened inventively,

"Good god that first day, I thought I was going to make that dragon a wonderful kabob" Hiccup chuckled

"Back than I was hoping for that" Aston said

"You jerk!" she said threatening to throw a pillow at him

"Hey at least I don't think that anymore!" he said trying to save himself from Hiccup's 'attack'

"Well that's a relief, would be awful marrying someone who wants me dead"

"Wouldn't dream of killing you, exile would suck!" he joked

"I doubt you'd be exiled, Toothless would kill ya first"

Toothless rose up putting emphasis on her statement

"So forge women, how'd you enjoy that title?" Aston asked changing subjects

"It sucked, constantly having weapons piled on you before and during a battle plus it gave my dad more ways to lock me up" she said mentally returning to all those years of confinement

"Yeah but honestly think 'bout it, how useful were you back then? I swear every week you claimed you took down one dragon or another"

"I was thirteen; didn't you do stupid things at that age?"

"Besides hating you no"

Mentally Hiccup was jumping for joy, as a child she was always drawn to Aston and always seeked his approval, she envied her cousin Snotlout for his friendship with Aston. Throughout the years she'd always been cast aside like a rusted axe, she was always a disappointment. Coming from two strong and fierce Vikings she was a disappointment short, feeble, and always underweight even now those characteristics hadn't changed. She always longed to be accepted for who and what she was.

Always under an umbrella of expectations up until her tenth birthday, by then he had simply given up on her writing her off as useless and sending her to the forge. For four years she trained long and hard coming away with quite a few burns and scars but with the pain came fulfillment. For the first time in her life she was able to do something without anyone else's help nor under watchful eye.

But nothing could last forever; dragon training was a pain nearly getting killed twice in the same week while trying to befriend a dragon. Knowing one day she was expected to kill one, she lost sleep many nights and even lost a few pounds which was unnecessary. Toothless was the light peaking through the darkness, thanks to him she was able to show how charismatic dragons could really be and helped move Berk into the future.

She was awoken from her chain of memories by a faint snore her blond friend had fallen asleep during the silence; she let out a small laugh before fetching him a blanket. After covering him she decided to see if his forehead was hot not wanting him to catch a cold, his hair was platinum blond and rather soft especially compared to her own. Peeling back his blond hair she noticed a darkened scar where his bangs had previously been. It stretched from just above his eye brow to his crown, it appeared to once have been rather deep and infected. She stared inventively for a few moments before deciding it was time for bed.

Calling Toothless to her side they made their way upstairs Toothless curled up atop his make shift bed, before tucking herself into bed she fondled the scale which was sitting on her bed side table. The scale stared back at her with a bloody warning predicting a future of bloodshed, or was it another attempt to win her over. All she knew was her heart belonged to one person and one person alone.

9. Chapter 9: Internal Storm

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Nine: Internal Storm

Well long time no see, due to exams and such I haven't been posting...sorry and enjoy.

Love Luna

The next morning she awoke just after sun rise, birds were chirping as the sun forced itself through the shield of night. A few twinkling stars lined the sky in a random fashion reflecting off the sun's light as they concealed themselves. The streets were lined with crystal water and puddles leaving it with a marshy appearance, the streets were vacant and for good reason.

She walked down the stairs Toothless close behind her, his stomach growling hoping breakfast would soon be served. The two walked through the main room adjoined to the kitchen but Hiccup briskly halted noticing her blond friend, just remembering the previous night. Smiling was unavoidable; he appeared peaceful in his slumber as if time had reversed showing them there past.

Toothless pushing her through the doorway awoke her from her useless thoughts, after serving the dragon she turned to the cubberts. Wondering what she could make for her house guest along with herself, of course today was the day she was nearly out of supplies. She soon stumbled upon a bag of oats, it may not be a glamorous but she'd have to make due. After gathering the ingredients she laid out the table soon after turning around feeling a presence in the small kitchen.

"Morning!" she happily chirped

"...morning" he said tired

After some small talk about how he slept and breakfast he noticed something, he took a step forward towards the auburn and she took a step back. This continued until she was pressed up against the table's edge he was close enough for Hiccup to feel his body heat.

"W..what is..is it?" she asked

"You just have dirt on you face" he said whapping it off

They stared at one another for a few moments, Hiccup's heart was in her throat taking away her ability to talk. Deep behind Aston's eyes were a hidden lust, a lust that had been there for years trapped behind rules and boundaries.

>The next thing she knew they were flailed on the table, their lips had locked sweeping her out of reality like all those times before. Her emotions and mind went wild thoughts between
'This seems so wrong' and 'This seems so right'

>Over the years nothing had changed, Aston would make some form of move or advancement and she would mindlessly fallow. The kiss broke and Aston ran his hand through her long curly hair
"You alright?" he asked

She nodded offering a smile, still unable to speak

'You're adorable when you're confused" he whispered to her before moving down to her neck her face instantly turned a dull shade of red

A low growl arose, standing before them was a growling Toothless, Hiccup motioned for him to leave them alone. He stood affixed to the floor the couple shrugged it off returning to their 'business', he growled against this time threatening to plasma blast them.

The blast swarmed up in Toothless' mouth, shining purple and blue swallowing up revealing the pure power behind the non threatening colours.

>The two instantly scrambled removing themselves from the table top and straightening their clothing back up. Within moments the two were sitting across from one another eating oatmeal, the tense silence was so thick you could touch it. Toothless sat beside Hiccup threatening to strike if Aston so much as touched her; the meal was kept in silence just for Toothless' enjoyment.
Aston left soon after Hiccup turned to Toothless anger filled her eyes; Toothless stared down at her confused by the face she was making.

"Bad dragon! Very bad dragon!" she began scolding

>"You do NOT wedge your way into others business, me and Aston are supposed to get married soon if you act like that I'm leaving you with dad!"<p>

Guilt began flowing through the creatures body, maybe he shouldn't of been so hard on the two he couldn't protect Hiccup forever. He nudged her trying to apologies for his cruel actions,

"Toothless...just leave me alone for a bit, okay?" she asked pushing the dragon away

Sitting on the cold stone floor parallel to the fire her mind danced away from her.

>'What just happened?' she wondered
Today didn't meet her expectations and it was barely morning, Hiccup had never been fond of letting anyone near her god forbid they touched her. Yet just a few moments ago she was nearly at the brink of no returning, actions such as what they nearly did could not simply be covered they had consequences. Lust raged through her blood removing her self control plunging her into a sea of uncharacteristic actions.

>In an unusual way she was grateful for Toothless intervening, she was also grateful it was not her father who had stumbled across them. She was unable to imagine how her father would react to such a scene, she imagined Aston being turned into a red gooey puddle.<p>

The sun broke through night's blanket clouds littered the sky a beautiful morning had graced Berk, somehow everything seemed more beautiful after a wild storm. Yelps and screams soon arose from outside, attackers had entered the village: the Amster.

"Toothless let's go!" she called fetching her saddle

>A few moments went by without a sound
"Toothless bud, I'm sorry but I really need you right now!" she called

The house was vacant after mad scramble and a few un-orderly sounds she noticed the back door ajar.

>'He must have felt guilty and ran off, god dammit!' she thought to herself frantically running out the door making sure to grab a shield beforehand.<p>

"Toothless!" she called attempting to run but getting hindered by the saddle

"Hiccup!"

She turned around to see Aston hovering a few feet from the ground on

Stormfly

>"Where's Toothless?"<p>

"I don't know he must of ran off"

"C'mon" he said outreaching his hand

A hoard of attackers glazed over the land scape all dressed in blood red, Berk was being beaten due to the voyage Berk was down half its warriors.

"There!" Hiccup pointed

The ebony dragon was galloping aimlessly trying to find his auburn while remaining out of sight, but black against green wasn't the best camouflage. The dragon caught sight of the familiar faces; a shadow covered the grass as the dragon was restricted. He flailed against the trap which only cut into him more, blood flowed out of the dragon as the grass began to die. A group of people slowly began hauling Toothless off threatening to come at Hiccup and Aston if they came closer. The dragon attempted to plasma blast the attackers but only resulted in him ricochetting causing the net to dig deeper into his flesh. Blood flowed from the wounds only to have the net cut deeper into him, he made a painful growl. His large toxic green eyes gazed over at Hiccup, pain and agony were the only emotions that could be easily seen, he was screaming for help.

>After landing she instantly tried to run over to Toothless, Aston restricted her holding her waist. Berk was vastly outnumbered three Amster for every one villager, the twenty that gathered around Toothless were too many for them to take on alone.<p>

"Aston let go! Stop!" she said struggling against his grip

"Hiccup stop, we dont have enough people to fight them!"

Flailing her arms still trying to break free, watching her dragon get hauled off broke her heart he was being treated like a piece of meat. Than the warning came to mind 'Dragon a feast for a king'**, **she instantly began fighting against Aston more. Screaming at him to let go trying to get to her night fury, digging her nails into his arms while trying to push against him with her false foot which only resulted in scratches.

>His grip was firm though with no give, she stubbornly continued refusing to allow her dragon to be captured. Toothless was her responsibility especially since he was unable to fly, and now someone was taking him from her.<p>

The ships soon sailed away disappearing into the ocean's void unable to be tracked now, the dragon was gone and maybe even gone forever.

>She finally managed to break Aston's grip running up to the water's edge she was too late, the mere outline of the boat was out of views reach. He was gone, she was now truly alone, tears began to swell up in her eyes she refused to let them brink to show her true emotions to anyone.<p>

"Hiccup we..." Aston said putting his hand on her shoulder

"Don't come near me!" she cut him off

>"What the heck were you thinking? You just allowed them to take

Toothless and who knows why they want him, you didn't even let me help!" she yelled furiously<p>

"Hiccup think for a moment, they wanted you to try to help him so they could capture you! Then Berk would be vulnerable, without a chief to fallow everything would fall into chaos and if a war started everyone would die!" he said trying to keep both his voice and anger in check

"Do you really think I would be stupid enough to get captured, I can take care of myself you know!"

"Like last time?" he regretted what he said the second it escaped his mouth

>He was referring to when she got kidnapped and her head nearly cleaved off by Alvin the treacherous, everyone had agreed to drop that painful subject.<p>

A single tear rolled down her cheek

>"All you see me as is a child don't you..?"<p>

"Oh god Hiccup I'm sorry"

She instantly began running, hoping to leave this cruel fate behind her but no matter where she hid the stress and fear always caught up to her impaling her leaving her near lifeless.

10. Chapter 10: Missing

Chapter Ten: Missing

Luna you have a lot of explaining to do, urg. Anyways my old computer Shasta died, rest in peace girly I'll miss ya. Anyways I was stuck on my mums laptop for about two weeks but now I have a new one. Sorry for the wait I hope you all enjoy.

The sun shone bright today, a rainbow after a storm flooding the souls of many with a false sense of security or even hope. Shadows fell over the village in an attempt to cover the wounds it had suffered during the attack, clean and fixing was unavoidable. But even so these attacks slowly degraded the village, people started to lose hope in both their abilities and the rising chief. When one has no trust in their chief one will be unable to succeed.

>
**A week after the attack everything seemed to return to normal, houses were rebuilt and everything seemed to return to their happy selves. The only thing remaining was the charred forest which would take quite a while to heal, but no one had seen Hiccup yet. She could generally be seen around the forge or walking aimlessly around the island, but no one had caught a glimpse of her.

The blinds on her house were sealed over and not even the flickering of candle light during the night, before this the candle light in her room would be visible well into the early morning, now nothing. Hiccup filled the village's gossip fix, right after the rumors were simple that she was depressed but as the week continued they started to get more she ran away and eloped with some random boy, or she ran away refusing to admit defeat.

>But this was nothing more than useless rumors, Hiccup's friends hoped so accept Snotlout who hoped she skipped town so he could become chief. Aston paced from one side to the other of the dragon arena Crimson dancing around his feet nearly tripping him.<p>

"Look she'll be fine" Ruffnut stated

"Its not like she hasn't disappeared before" Tuffnut added

"She's probably tucked away somewhere created some weapon" Fishlegs said

"I know...but still Stoic entrusted me to take care of her and if he comes back and she's missing I dont know what he'll do" he said trying to sound less concerned about Hiccup

"That could be a slight problem..." Fishlegs said

For the whole conversation Snotlout was quiet lost in his whole thoughts about how he would run Berk. After Hiccup got engaged he thought he was out of options for becoming chief but with this tidbit of what he considered knowledge that still left a chance.

>Normally if a chief left Berk or died the rule would be transcended to there spouse but since Hiccup and Aston are not married it would be transcended to the next in line. So he either needed this rumor to be true or for Hiccup to screw up so much the town didn't want her anymore, which with her track record wouldn't be to hard.<p>

For the next two weeks Berk was rather quiet and uneventful, the villagers just continued with there daily lives taking no heed. But Hiccup was still out of sight not a glimpse had been caught of her, even Aston began believing the rumors. It also did not help that Snotlout was bragging on the matter, which only gave him a black eye thanks to Aston.

>The day was boiling it was halfway through summer just one more month before early winter would start, than winter, than freezing winter where every part of Berk would be covered in ice.<p>

Aston stared down at his axe which he had began cleaning and shining, grooves and scratches etched into the metal scars of battles passed. His reflected shone in the metal peace, everything felt off to him he never realized how Hiccup added to his life until now. Her shining emerald eyes, auburn hair glowing in the morning sun, and confused stuttering he missed it all. It seemed as if she had died, even his memories of her seemed a little off he was always so used to seeing her day after day her small features seemed to erase from his memories.

Stormfly walked over nudging his shoulder trying to comfort him the best way she could, he appreciated her attempt but it didn't ease his nerves. He needed to see the auburn in her full glory, but she has not been seen for over two weeks. Many assumed she had either died or skipped town, she had two more weeks until she was deranked.

>If she was a no show Gobber would continue to run Berk as he had been for the last few weeks until Stoic returned than he would get to make his decision. The role would most likely go to Snotlout but the role could also go to Aston, it had happened a few times over the years. The chief would get to choose who would get the role based off who has proved themselves better as a viking.<p>

"Aston!" a familiar voice called

Standing at the arena's entrance was Tuffnut
>"Stoic is back, come quickly!"<p>

Stoic was pacing from one side to the other of the grand hall, face filled with rage ready to murder something or someone. The man instantly motioned for Aston to come near when he caught sight, the hall was empty and surprisingly frigid for this time of year.

"Where is Hiccup?" he firmly asked

"I dont know" Aston answered unable to stare into the mans eyes

"What happened to Hiccup?"

"I dont know"

"What happened on the last day she was in Berk?"

"The Amster attacked and Toothless got captured, we didn't have enough people to take them on"

"She didn't get captured by them, right?" he asked his face full of anger but his eyes full of sadness worrying for his young daughter

"No...I held her back" he admitted

"Thank you, for not letting her get captured by the Amster, you may go now"

Aston was taken aback by this half expected for Stoic to be thoroughly mad at him, he quickly exited hoping for Stoic to not change his mind.

"What am I gonna do?" Stoic asked himself

"The lass knows what she's doing you shouldn't be to worried" Gobber said adjusting his prosthetic

"If only I had been here"

"Even if you were here if Toothless got captured she'd still of ran off, she pry blames herself just give her space"

"But the villagers think she's dead"

"But there be no body"

"And the others think she eloped"

"With who, if I remember correctly the only boy she had time for was named Toothless"

Stoic sighed

>"I guess you're right but her time is running out"<p>

"It be, but she always pulls through have faith in her she's nearly

an adult. She doesn't need her father breathing down her neck every day of her life"

11. Chapter 11: Goodbye Hiccup

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Eleven: Goodbye Hiccup

The next few weeks continued as the weather began to feel cooler winter was returning dragging the population of Berk into its tight embrace. To Stoic every day without his daughter it seemed cooler, he lost another family member he had no one to neither talk to nor teach. He enjoyed teaching Hiccup about the running's of Berk even if she barely listened he knew one day she would make Berk a great chief. But now that day would never come, now the job would have to be passed down to Snotlout.

He was unsure about Snotlout's abilities, but he wanted to pass the role to Aston so if Hiccup ever did come back she could resume what she was meant to do. Snotlout would never allow her to become chief, he knew that deep down. But today was the day, an organized meeting was scheduled for sundown in the great hall he hoped Hiccup would just show up. But even he began believing Hiccup was gone for good.

A week prior her prosthetic was found washed up on the shore and everyone knew she was unable to walk without it and Toothless wasn't even with her to support her. Everything was said and done, she was gone this day was even more dark for him. This day was her seventeenth birthday she would have finally been of age, finally allowed to take part in scouting missions and battles off Berk.

He sat on her bed heart brimming with regret, her saddle lay on a stand beside Toothless' bed, drawings and books littered the floor, and her clothing lay on her bed ready for the next day. They still smelt of her a strange mix of daisies and charred wood, odd but soothing. His plan was to begin packing up her room, she was gone and didn't want any reminders but like packing his wife's materials he wouldn't be able to. This was Hiccup's room, Hiccup's books, Hiccup's clothing, and Hiccup's saddle he felt as if he was trespassing, could someone trespass on a dead women's land? Her prosthetic lay on her night stand on top of a few leather bound books, the wood had been stained a red which he assumed was blood.

Just imagining his daughter passing away with no one by her side depressed him, his beautiful daughter bled out somewhere alone. He could imagine her on the brink of tears, bleeding, and calling out for someone anyone.

Respects had already been paid a small funeral was held the day before Stoic refused to have her buried on her birthday. Due to no body she couldn't be buried in the cemetery, instead in a small clearing a grave stone was placed. The Stone read:

"Here lies Hiccup Horrendous Haddock,

My Viking princess,

She will be missed"

Even though the auburn would have scowled at being called a viking princess Stoic couldn't help it, since she was born she was always his viking princess, fragile as a flower yet tough as nails.

Now everyone knew she was dead no hope for her being alive, all eyes on her father and widower both remained strong refusing to show. The blanket of night soon began to engulf the sky, the night was warm for this time of year grass hoppers began singing as Stoic made his way down to the great hall. Dragons flew over the island in formations frolicking and playing in the sky,

'Hiccup would have loved to see this' Stoic thought to himself feeling his eyes swell

"A true chief is calm even in times of tremendous stress, never show your true feeling" Stoic told himself

The hall soon packed within thirty minutes in front sat Hiccup's old friends, Snotlout bragging away Ruffnut and Tuffnut fighting one another and off to the side sat Aston and Fishlegs. Fishlegs tried to offer kind words in hope to cheer Aston up, but it was send on deaf ears. Aston didn't let it show but he was definitely mourning Hiccup's death, his beautiful bride to be was gone in a snap and his last memory of her was of fighting. His last glimpse of her was on the brink of crying yelling at him, telling him he was wrong for trying to protect her.

This all seemed unfair, if he let her go she would have been captured by the Amster but because he didn't she is now dead. There was no winning option either she gets captured and possibly dies or she runs off and dies, he knew he had no control over it but he felt guilty. He was asked to take care of her but now she's gone. It seemed all the colour was sucked out of his world, everything was either dull or boring or reminded him of his auburn.

The dimly lit banquet hall became silent when Stoic reached the front,

"As you all know my daughter...the heir...Hiccup has sadly passed away" he began just saying that sentence broke him

"And I have no other children nor am I going to be around forever, so instead like many times before a new chief must be picked. As you all know the next in line is my brother's son Snotlout Jorgenson, but many assumed Aston Hofferson would be eligible. I apologize to say he is not, him and Hiccup were only engaged for three weeks before her untimely death, he would of have to been for six months to be eligible."

After some more of Stoic's speech everyone was yawning, Stoic tried to prolong the final lines

"When I either die or am unable to lead, the chief shall be..."

The doors instantly busted open, stood affixed to the floor was a girl long and lean brown and black armor adorned with red symbols and markings. Removing her helmet her face was revealed, short auburn hair tucked behind her ears, freckles, and emerald green eyes. A shield lay attached to her back with a sword at her side, from her visible skin mostly just her hands and face scratches and bruises

were visible.

"The chief shall remain Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the third!" she called

The crowd instantly up roared clapping and cheering on, the only sound that could be heard over the cheers was Snotlout's jaw hitting the stone floor.

So this ones a shorty, I hope you all enjoyed only eight chapters left! Anyways how do you people feel about a sequel?

Love Luna

12. Chapter 12: Growing

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Twelve: Growing

The hall stared in awe after their cheering diminished she was supposed to be dead, people can't just come back to life. Stoic instantly sprinted to his daughter lifting her in a tight embrace making sure she was actually standing before him, and Loki hadn't played some cruel joke on him.

"Dad...dad let go I can't breathe!" she said choking

"Sorry.." he said instantly letting her go

"I missed ya to dad" she said catching her breath

The next person to spawn was Aston just as glad to see his auburn in her fully glory again, she instantly smiled. Her smile instantly turned into a scowl when Aston lightly punched her in the arm

"Ow! Don't you know you're not supposed to hit a girl" he said

"That was for having me believe you were dead, and this is for coming back"

He instantly kissed her, which removed them both from this reality only to come back when the kiss broke

The crowd awed while Ruffnut and Tuffnut gagged, neither teen took any heed towards their friends though.

Hiccup looked different her hair which reached the middle of her back barely reached her shoulders, her eyes looked darker bloodshot, she seemed to have lost weight and hit a growth spurt. A few wounds adorned her as well, her right hand appeared to be ripped open while the left was bruised, and on her left eye brow had a wound down it, and a bruise was barely concealed by the collar of her armor.

She seemed to have aged, while a month before she looked like that of a teenager now she looked like a respectable women ready to lead Berk into battle.

She passed her father and fiancÃ© paying no attention towards anyone, standing at the front she took a deep breath ready to speak.

"As you all know we have a problem on our hands, the Amster. They've attacked us multiple times, sent threats, burned down our forest, and from me they took my dragon. Are we gonna let them get away with that!" She stared into the audience waiting for their answer

"NO!" they answered

"Are we gonna let them push us around?" she chanted

"NO!"

"Are we gonna show them Berk is a force not to be reckon with?"

"YES!"

"Are we gonna march down to Amster get my dragon back and show them how fierce we are?"

"YES!"

"Will you be ready to leave in three days?"

"YES!"

"Very well you are all dismissed" she smiled

The crowd soon began to disperse she attempted to blend in and run off, but her father could see through her little plan. Picking her up by the collar of her armor, she hung there smiling worried about what would come Aston was also by Stoic side just as ready to parade the auburn with questions.

"H...hi, how c-can I help you?" she asked

"Where have you been?" Stoic asked voice heavy

The newt few moments were kept in silence, the air thick with tension

"We're waiting, Hiccup" Aston said arms crossed

"I'm sorry which one is my father and which one am I supposed to marry, 'cause I honestly can't tell anymore" she joked

"HICCUP!" her father yelled causing her heart to skip a beat

She sighed

"A month ago I just didn't one to deal with anything so I skipped Berk in favor of Dragon Island, my boat wrecked and I was stranded. Thanks to some help I managed to create a make shift raft and sail back here, I was supposed to be back sooner but I got a little lost"

"What about your clothing, hair, and wounds?" Aston asked

"I got really bored over on Dragon Island so I hatched up a plan to get Toothless back and my old clothing got a little torn and worn so after gathering enough materials I got sewing. While being chased by

a hostile dragon my hair got stuck so instead of risking my life for it I simply cut it. And the scratches are a mix of me falling face first into the ground and making a raft" she explained

"Your prosthetic washed up on the beach a week ago it was covered in blood" Stoic said

"That wasn't blood it was paint" she said pointing to the emblem on her shoulder

"I managed to step in the container of paint, it dried in the prosthetic's joints and I couldn't walk in it, so I created a new one and the other must have found its way into the ocean"

"Where did you get all the materials?" Aston asked

"Disowned dragon nests, who knew they were collectors"

Stoic now let go of his daughter, the auburn dropped to the ground nearly losing her balance, she stared up at him green eyes flickering shining like rare jewels. For the past month she had been missing and presumed dead, now she just waltz in and orders the village around expecting no consequences. Everything she had ever done before breaking rules and nearly turning up dead had always been slipped under the rug, but this wasn't so small. She abandon her tribe when she was expected to run it and let everyone believe she was dead, for what reason?

Hiccup stared up at her father sensing something bad was about to come, her hands remained clenched at her sides trying not to let the fear and stress show through. She led a village off a mountain, and now the one survivor was about to kill her for her ghastly actions.

Stoic simply walked past her making no eye contact

"Just dont get into any trouble" he said leaving

He can't baby her, she's a grown women she's made her decision, she was going to lead Berk into a possible battle to get her dragon back. He always knew she was slipping through his fingers but now she was truly gone, no matter what he said to her she wouldn't listen. He tells her to stay put she go's, tell her to leave and she blabbers on trying to make amends.

'Who did she get this from?' he asked himself

As a child he always listened to his father, and his wife Valha was the same she would sometimes question but she was definitely a follower. When Hiccup was born he imagined her being a strong viking waging war against the dragons and leading Berk into victory just like he did so many times before.

But she managed to change the islands perspective more than once, her tactics never involved fighting or bashing heads. She always took the road of talking things out, even when someone has hurt her deeply she refuses to punch them unlike most her age. He wondered if she would be able to lead Berk, he wouldn't be here forever, he had to trust his daughter no matter how much it pained him. He started up at the skin stars twinkling

"Valha, if only you were here you would be able to make sense of Hiccup's actions"

Meanwhile back at the hall Hiccup's friends crowded around her, everyone accept Snotlout was ecstatic to see the auburn.

"Neat battle scar, how'd you get that?" Tuffnut asked pointing towards her right hand

"Running from a two headed zippleback" she answered

"And the shield?" Fishlegs asked

"Old dragons nest, same with the sword"

"How are you alive?" Snotlout asked

She shrugged

"Guess the gods were on my side"

Snotlout was obviously not impressed by Hiccup's return, he was so close he could taste the role as chief and she just had to walk by and ruin all his fun. And she was standing before him stupidly smiling and laughing with the rest of them, everyone was on her side and everyone was glad. Rage flowed through his veins, he could strangle her his feeble idiotic cousin who cherishes her dragon more than anything else was allowed to be chief. And now she had convinced the whole village to follow her to another island just to rescue her dragon, not to mention these attacks were her fault.

Of course it was regular for suitors to arrive from neighboring islands to ask for the chief's daughters hand, but Bjorn held up a threat. She should have recognized said threat and accepted so Berk wouldn't have to get so run down, but no she refused for her own selfish desire not to leave Berk.

He felt his hand clench the over rising need to punch her echoed through his mind

"Alright, I have some items to unpack I'll see you all later" Hiccup said leaving

Later that day Aston was walking Crimson, the golden dragon didn't enjoy flying and could not do any more than hover five feet off the ground. The dragons crimson red eyes flickered still adjusting to Berk's vast landscape, Aston assumed he was either kept in a cage or locked in a house all day prior.

Crimson toddled around taking moments to gawk and call to the other dragons, the bigger dragons took no heed towards the small golden one. Crimson would stop and stare but whenever Aston got over a metre away from him he would gallop over and remain at his side until something else caught his attention. Crimson instantly began running away from Aston

"Crimson!" he called running after the dragon

Dodging random civilians, statues, and soon trees the small dragon

soon disappeared from sight, standing in the middle of the healthy side of the forest Aston had no idea which to turn. Far off a mumble and purr which sounded that of a dragon, he followed the sound the closer he got to Berk's edge the louder the voice got.

A small cleaning hoisted on the edge of a cliff sat Hiccup holding Crimson as he purred, she stared well off into the ocean, the lite moon reflected in the icy water. Crimson was loving the attention Hiccup was showing towards him, cradled in her arms purring and attempting to chew on her short hair. Feeling safe and comfortable around Hiccup not that the big scary night fury was nowhere to be found, the dragon no larger than a medium sized cat played with the buckles of her armor. His scales brisked against the black metal making a decent scratching sound

"Aye, ease up you'll scratch the paint" she said returning his clawed paw to him

"Looks like he likes ya" Aston said

The auburn instantly gazed back alarmed by the sudden voice, after realizing who it was she returned her gaze to the ocean. Aston was unsure if he was being given the cold shoulder or if she was just simply tired, or not used to human interactions anymore. He sat himself down next to the auburn watching the golden dragon purr in delight

"You alright?" he asked

"Yeah...just...just thinking"

"Toothless?"

"Yeah...we haven't been apart in over three years, I can't help but worry"

Her cold lifeless stare wouldn't remove itself from the ocean, almost as if she stared for long enough Toothless would appear in front of her.

"We'll get him back" he assured her

"I know...but still I just can't help it Toothless was my first and best friend" she smiled reminded of that first month will him, he was the only one that understood

"Oh and by the way, nice going showing up twenty seconds before you were deranked!" Aston said changing the subject

"Hey my raft was literally some wooden planks being held together by leather!"

He laughed

"It's a miracle you didn't get ship wrecked"

"It's a miracle Snotlout isn't gonna be chief"

The two laughed at the mere thought, there roar of laughed filled the quiet night air, Crimson stared at the two confused by their

actions.

13. Chapter 13: Please, Trust Me

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Thirteen: Please, trust me

It was a crisp morning birds and dragons alike littered the air, preparing for the upcoming event, and boats stationary at Thor's beach getting supplied. Riders saddle there dragons and warriors saying goodbye to loved one, Hiccup stood affixed to the sand awaiting their departure.

"Doll, you sure you're going to be okay by yourself?" Stoic asked

"Dad, for the eighth time . . ." she said adjusting her sword

"Are you sure you don't want me to come?" he asked

"Someone needs to watch Berk"

"I could always..."

"Dad, I'm not the thirteen year old girl who snuck into dragon raids and nearly got killed: anymore, I'm an adult so please give me some space" she smiled

"I hope the gods have blessed thy" he said before leaving giving her enough space to overlook everything would having someone breathing down her neck

"Miss Hiccup, a map please" the man piloting her fleet asked

Removing the map from a satchel she handed it to him, a gold and red embroidered map which each island was noted on, many would consider it a diving treasure.

The boats were lined ready to depart one large boat traveled in front carrying the best warriors, a few smaller ones followed carrying extra rations and supplies and for carrying dragons when they got tired. But all dragon riders would take shifts, it was a possibility the Amster boats were larking somewhere in the vast ocean and they would probably take any chance they had to sink the Berk ships.

A herd of people stood on the beaches sand biding fare well to their husbands, wives, and children, Stoic watched his daughter interact with the members of her fleet. The auburn was grown up now it was her first peace treaty. It nearly sent a tear to his eyes.

"Alright people, let's go!" Hiccup called

The boats penetrated the sea as a group of three dragons glided through the sky, Stormfly, Meatlug, and Fireworm swirled through the air minding the ships keeping an eye out for predators. Snotlout watched his cousin with disgust, she wasn't doing anything wrong but her mere presence disgusted him.

Hiccup sat behind Aston on Stormfly, holding onto the blond as they

flew over the vast ocean, her hair danced in the breeze and eyes sparkled in the mid-morning sun. The auburn and blond were in their own world talking and laughing away, voices diminishing in the wind.

Snotlout hadn't talked to Hiccup or anyone else in days his anger blankly tattooed to his face, yet no one took heed. He longed for his cousin to simply be exterminated, for her to no longer walk the road he should be walking. Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the third must be eliminated, but how? How can it look like an accident, how can no questions be asked? That was his next mission.

Later that day the guard group changed Ruffnut and Tuffnut along with Fishlegs took the skies the sun began fading causing the sea to glow. Hiccup leaned over the guard rail watching the dragons and riders play and frolic through sky, she envied them wishing her and Toothless could do the same. She continuously told herself everything would be okay but locked deep in her heart she felt a flame, a sign that nothing good was to come. She did not sense war nor bloodshed, but something smaller something more personal was about to throw the cold blanket of night over her. She was awoken by the clamping of teeth into her hand, she raised her alarmed head to see Golden.

"Where in Thor's name did you come from buddy?" she asked

"But honestly stop biting my hand, its already beat up enough" she said removing the dragon from her bruised hand

Golden instantly climbed up her arm and attached himself to her shoulder locking his claws under the shoulder plate allowing him a steady and firm balance. His large blood red eyes stared at her adoringly just as Toothless always did, this bite sized dragon was offering her more than he could realize.

The tiny dragon had moved from Aston to Hiccup following her around like a child would his mother, he even began sleeping beside her every night snuggled against her breast.

Crimson enjoyed Hiccup's company his past of being alone and shunned had dispelled the sadness replaced with love, but he was unsure what would happen when Hiccup got Toothless back. He wondered if he was just filling a void for her or if she really did enjoy his company, she was more involved than Aston. While living with Aston he was expected to create his own fun or hang around Stormfly, Hiccup hung out with him and made sure he knew she loved him.

The night was frigid at sea, the cool water added to the freezing air winter was just beginning to touch the land frost just began to cover the nearby islands. Small sheets of ice hovered over the dark waters threatening to cease their voyage, the wind also blew hard attempting to remove them from their journey as well.

Golden curled close to her neck seeking the warmth of her uncovered skin, the boat was quiet muffled conversations lined the background. Aston got the early morning watch shift and didn't want to wake Hiccup so she was all alone on the boat with no company besides Crimson. Some of the people reoccupying the boat would ask her assorted questions or sense her loneliness and try to hold conversation but she was uninterested. They had been sailing for a

week, they were nearly at Amster the map stated so but it seemed like an endless journey and people were getting restless turning to Hiccup for support.

At high noon when most were traveling the desk of the boat she decided to talk to them, standing on a perch located just below the wheel she began

"EVERYONE!" she called all eyes fell on her

"Firstly I hope you're enjoying this ride more than I am, I myself am getting REALLY sick of how blue the ocean is, and honestly can't Loki just change it purple for our sure enjoyment"

That joke would have failed with any other crowd, but this happiness stricken bunch laughed as if it was the best joke anyone had ever muttered.

"Alright so battle plan, honestly I don't want to see bloodshed I have created a peace treaty which will assure they will never attack us"

The peoples smiles turned to scowls, these Amster attacked there island and Hiccup doesn't want a battle? How stupid is this women?

Snotlout took advantage of the moment jumping onto the platform nearly pushing his cousin off in the process

"Why a treaty, they tried to kill us, burn our land, and threaten us I say we fight them till the death!"

The crowd roar in agreement

"Stop, Stop, STOP!" she yelled her voice over powering the audience

"Think for a moment do you really want a war? Remember the last one ten years ago, I dont know if you lost anyone but my mother died! Do you want to say goodbye to your parents, spouse, or children? If we start a war with Amster we have no chance of winning think about it, over the past few months they snuck onto our island without us knowing murdering and casting a flame to our forest. Do we really stand a chance?"

The crowd remained silent, Snotlout refused to lose to his cousin again

"But we have dragons a few flames and there toast!"

The crowd seemed to favor Snotlout's antics

"Everyone please listen!" she yelled

The crowd didn't paid heed to the small auburn, sensing his friend's stress Crimson let out a loud screech causing everyone to pay attention to the auburn

"We are not fighting anyone, we first offer a treaty but if they do threaten us I'm allowing you guys to fully decide your own actions.

I'll just turn away and pretend I heard nothing, but I can't have my people running around like barbarians killing everything in sight. And remember my father wants a full report would any of you like to face the consequences of disobeying me?" she asked

Snotlout opened his mouth to detest but was soon cut off by his cousin

"You say one more thing and I'm shipping you back to Berk with a full report to my dad, and let me say you don't wanna see him when he's angry!" she threatened

Her fleet remained on edge with her even though she was an adult pulling the daddy card she wouldn't hold back, and they all know Stoic would defend his daughter no matter what. But Snotlout didn't take her threat seriously, he nearly over powered Hiccup this time maybe he could do it completely next time.

Later that evening Hiccup lay down in the bed her and Aston shared her armor had been removed and thrown into the corner. She shivered wearing nothing but the bandages across her breasts, some riding pants, and her ring but she was too lazy to get up and actually find anything. She didn't feel like moving her mind danced to earlier today she nearly got over powered only too be saved by the threat of her father. Crimson lay across her chest nails scratching her bare stomach assuring she wasn't getting up any time soon, his scales rubbed against her bare skin in a rather uncomfortable fashion.

She door slowly creaked open in walked her blond fiance he looked at her confused

"Aren't you in bed early" he noted

"I honestly thought people would be happy if I was out of sight" she said staring at the roof

"Still upset about Snotlout?" he asked

"Yes...yes I am I honestly just want to sick some vicious dragon on him, honestly why can't he just let me lead my own people?" she said imagining Toothless over him threatening to plasma blast his head off

"You know the reason" he said sitting beside her taking off his boots

Crimson stared at the blond taking an offensive position, he saw Hiccup as his auburn and refused to share her no matter who it was. Aston stared back at the dragon showing no fear to his half asked threat, Hiccup was his fiancÃ© and that over powered Crimson's attachment to her. Aston lay down beside the auburn Crimson hissed before burrowing his muzzle in Hiccup's neck under the cloak of her short hair.

"So when do you think we'll reach Amster?" Hiccup asked

"I'd say three days"

"Good, I can prepare a speech!" she though aloud

"A speech?" he asked

"You actually prepare speeches for these things?"

"Yeah...you know that huge speech I gave in the great hall I practiced that for a week, I was aiming to reach Berk a week before but nope speech wasn't up to par"

"Why can't you be normal?"

"You just noticed? You've know me for ten years and you just noticed, I thought the whole refusing to fight dragons would have told ya something"

"I've noticed dont worry, I remember when you were seven and insisting trolls were real and they larked on Berk"

"Oh come on, than explain to me why socks always went missing"

Neither of them could keep a straight face both burst out laughing, it shortly ended after harsh knocks to the walls and yells to 'Shut up!'. They couldn't help but be loud ever since this voyage embarked they had been busy Hiccup was trying to keep everyone on the boats in order while Aston did the same for the dragons. They were supposed to get married within the year but it was a little hard when they were unable to spend time together.

As the night continued they slowly made their way closer to one another, by midnight they were cuddling against one another. Affixed to one another, Hiccup's head rested against her blond's chest legs curled knee's resting atop his hips. Aston's arms wrapped around her keeping her in a warm embrace.

On the other hand Crimson had been disgusted by their cuddling and remained at the bottom of the bed on Hiccup's side. Staring at the large wooden door he had to keep telling himself tomorrow they would be split and Hiccup would be his.

Hey guys long time no see, sorry this is a little late I'm sorta busy at the moment I'm currently in the process of moving so we had a lot to do. Just yesterday we cleaned out the basement, due to my arthritis I have to stick to smaller things. But I did get to watch my dad and brother destroy an old book shelf I hated that was fun. I'm currently packing up my own room which is mostly clothing, due to me not growing since I was 10,11 somewhere around there I have mountains of clothing. Oh and over the long weekend there may not be a chapter we're having a yards sale to get rid of our more expensive things we aren't using. I hope all of you are having a lovely summer vacation if you're younger and if not I just hope you're having a nice life.

Love Luna

14. Chapter 14 Arriving

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Fourteen: Arriving

The wind blew briskly, not a cloud filled the sky leaving the members

of Berk a false sense of hope and security. But something was wrong she could sense it, she didn't sense bloodshed but instead misfortune they were finally reaching Amster and she feared it wouldn't go over well enough. Upon docking they were greeted with guards ready to strike the foreign ships

"Who go's there?" one asked

"Hiccup Horrendous Haddock of Berk"

They shot her a confused glance

"You people may just know me as Hicca, now I need to talk to Bjorn"

The guards exchanged glances examining the herd that followed

"Only two of you may come"

"Give me a moment than" she said turning around to her fleet

"Alright Aston's comin' with me, everyone else stay here if you hear a war horn come in full blast kill whoever stands in your way, clear?"

"Clear" they agreed

Returning to the guards they still seemed displeased

"No dragons please miss Haddock" they stated

Godlen hissed at them showing off his petite razor sharp teeth

"You wanna remove him be my guest, but I hold no accountability for his auctions"

The guards gave up trying and instead lead them to the chief's home, this island seemed more advanced than Berk. Houses made of decorated stones, streets lined with jewels, and golden statues. Even the people seemed well off their clothing stained bright colours adorned with jewellery and other personalized items. The people stared at the couple from Berk, they stood out and not in the good way. Broken make shift armor, dirty rusted weapons, and out of order hair she could hear the gossiping of nearby people she ignored it until two people whispered about how they didn't know what gender Hiccup was. This rather confused her since her armor lined her body shape more than anything else she's ever had, and it wasn't like she hadn't hit puberty.

The chief's home was like the god's palace huge, white, and lined with gold they were lead down long corridors doors lined the sides. Hiccup got to twenty seven before she abandon the useless counting, she remained close to Aston out of fear for something to jump out of the door. Both Crimson and Aston picked up on Hiccup's stress levels which fed off her in waves, Crimson nuzzled her neck while Aston grabbed her hand. Both tried to reassure her in their own way, they finally reached a large door the same white and gold as the others.

Upon entering they were both flabbergasted this room was even more extravagant petit statues and models littered the surroundings. The room held a desk and two couches and was twice the size of Hiccup's living room.

"Bjorn we present to you Miss Hiccup of Berk and her..." the guards began waiting for the auburn to muster up an answer

"I'm here with my...fiancÃ©" she gave an odd smile

"Ah Miss Hicca what can I do for you?" the older man asked

"Actually first off my name is Hiccup" she shyly

"Hicca"

"Hiccup"

"Hiccup?"

"Yeah you know what weird noise you make when the muscle below your lung gets out of rhythm?"

"That's what you're named after?"

"Sort of...anyways I want to know what you did with my dragon?" she asked eyes instantly turning dark

"Ah, the black one?" the man asked

"Yes the black one, the one your army kidnapped" she said eyes filled with a soft anger

"Yes my army dose get a bit out of hand, but don't all armies?" he asked

"We can talk after I get back my dragon" she demanded

"Fine"

The two were than lead down several stair wells in a stone basement cells littered either side blood stained walls and dim torch light gave the area a unwelcoming aura. Skeletons littered a few cells and fresh blood remained on the floor, the blood grasped onto their shoes trying to restrict them from continuing any further. The last cell was the brightest inside curled into a ball lay a black dragon, his wounds seemed to have been cared for well mere faded scars littered the dragons figure. The door was unlocked and opened for the auburn, standing in the door way she asked

"Toothless..?"

The dragon instantly raised his head eyes glowing in the dim light, he charged towards the auburn nearly knocking her to the ground, by this time the golden dragon who had been preoccupying her shoulder had scuttled over to Aston.

The two men watched as Hiccup rejoined with her dragon, the ebony black dragon nuzzled reassuring her he was really standing before

her. But this wasn't a time for greetings she had something serious to discuss with Bjorn.

"Now I have a treaty I wish for you to sign, I don't want war nor blood shed between our islands this treaty will assure neither side will cause any fuss" she said removing the parchment from her satchel

"Give me a day to study this" the man said

Just as quickly as they arrived the Berk had been shuffled out, they now had nothing to do but return to the ships and explain.

Standing on the perch below the wheel with Toothless by her side and Crimson draped over her shoulder, the warriors looked up to her expecting an explanation.

"I presented there chief with our treaty but he will need a day or so to look over it, we dont have a solid answer but hopefully we can bury the hatchet on this" she said smiling

The crowd wasn't happy by this, she dragged them out all this way for a signed slip of paper after all they've done? Their trust in the women had run shallow, she was still utterly useless and did not deserve their time.

"What ever happened to showing them Berk isn't a force to be reckon with?" Snotlout asked

"That was only if they welcomed us with a battle!"

"What about now letting them push us around, you're just playing by their rules" he said trying to bring her down

"It's only fair we march down here without warning presenting them with a treaty of course they're allowed time to check it over"

"But what if they're plotting an attack on us while he wait here, or are stalling us so they call attack Berk? I say we march down to the chief's house and uncover all their secrets"

The crowd roared in agreement thirsting for blood after the long voyage

"EVERYBODY STOP!" she yelled

"We can't just go around killing people, yes that's how my father lead his army but you guys are no longer under his rule." she reminded them

"Do you really want to remain loyal to this push over? She'll more likely lead you to failure than victory, the only thing she can lead is dragons!" Snotlout mocked

"Lest we forget four years ago, who defeated the red death?" she stated flames burning in her eyes

"Rests my case, you did that with Toothless doubt you can even fight without him"

'He bloody asked for it' she thought to herself

She pulled out her sword a silver handle leather laced, the blade clear with three columns along the bottom closest to the handle was water, glycerin remained in the middle, and potassium was the furthest. Pulling back a level on the hilt the sword was set ablaze everyone stepped back even Crimson had evacuated her shoulder.

"Are you threatening me?" she asked pointing the flaming sword towards him

Snotlout was without weapon and didn't think he would be able to face a flaming sword unarmed,

"No.." he admitted

"Good, one more gesture like that and you're going back to Berk" she threatened

"Let that be a lesson to everyone, now it's getting late go drink enjoy yourselves and please don't get into any trouble"

With another flick of the lever the sword had returned to its former appearance, she dipped it in some water before returning it to its holster.

Later that day Hiccup has disappeared to a beach just off of Amster, she pulled out a replacement for Toothless' tail. Her saddle and tail hook up system was a little too bulky to drag around so instead she created a tail identical to the one she made for Snazzletaghf three years earlier. Firm cloth leather bound to a metal and wood base it wasn't retractable which meant it would be a little stiff to use but he would get used to it.

"There we go bud, new tail just don't destroy it like last time"

The ebony black dragon stared at his tail but his eyes than moved back to his auburn he lowered his head ready to pounce at her. The dragon jumped up aiming for the auburn rolling out of the way just fractions before his claws reached the sand, she smiled staring into his eyes challenging him further. Hiccup made her move first sprinting in the opposite directions the ebony dragon fallowing her slowly getting closer and closer towards the girl, before taking her to the ground. Taking her organic foot to his knee she quickly freed herself from the dragons trap, sprinting off only to be fallowed again.

She than noticed she didn't hear the sound of paddling feet against the sand slowing to a walk before looking back her dragon was nowhere in sight. She than reverted her gaze forward which she met face to face with her dragon, he tackled her to the ground resting his head on her chest moving wasn't an option at this point.

"Looks like you caught me, bud" she said with a laugh

He stared at his auburn adoringly he missed her over the past month and his freedom, he had always seen it as him protecting her and keeping her out of danger. But he figured just maybe he could allow her to protect him at times.

Crimson who had been watching the two frolic stupidly like yearling foals, he scuttled towards the two lying beside the auburn losing himself in her hair. The small golden dragon stared up his blood red eyes met Toothless' toxic green, the smaller dragon let out a hiss claiming Hiccup as his territory. Toothless opened his mouth threatening to strike the small dragon, Crimson held his ground preparing to pounce.

"Hey, fight and neither of you are getting dinner!" she threatened

Both dragons removed there gaze, Crimson curled more into Hiccup's hair while Toothless just stared at his master. The sun was going down and they would soon have to return to the ship, Hiccup regretted that she wish she didn't have to deal with politics she just wanted to deal with dragons. Staring up at the sky she dreamed of leaving Berk and all responsibilities just traveling around the vast ocean from island to island discovering new people and treasures.

Gliding through the air Toothless felt free no longer did Hiccup have to help him fly nor tell him where to go he could frolic through the clouds all he pleased. The temporary tail wasn't as flexible as his previous but just the option of flying by himself was enough to make up for it. For the first time in three years he took the sky without boundaries,

"TOOTHLESS!"

Breaching the beach he saw his auburn standing before him arms crossed an upset expression, Crimson was on her shoulder smirking. He wanted to kill that bit sized dragon, or at least get him away from his auburn, the ebony dragon nudged the auburn before staring up at her eyes huge and sparkling a sympathetic glance won her over. She began scratching his head all feelings of scolding were gone

"Bud, I get it you like flying but the people here aren't used to dragons and see them as a threat, I don't want to see you get hurt. So please, for me be careful"

"Hiccup!" Aston called

The auburn turned around and began making her way towards her blond fiancÃ©, sand getting stuck in the prosthetic. She turned around again when she heard the ebony dragon fallowing her

"Toothless, you can't come with me, I'm sorry but the people here don't like dragons"

He rubbed his head against her shoulder begging her to stay, he didn't want her out of his sight he trusted Aston but when push came to shove he knew he could protect her more. Humans lacked magic which dragons possessed, magic ran through their veins in the form of fire balls and plasma blasts.

"Don't worry buddy, I'll come back and play with you"

Crimson stared back at him smirking

"She chose me over you" Crimson bragged

"Fuck off you half pint" Toothless growled

Crimson snuggled close to Hiccup's neck feeling fulfillment and importance that he was allowed to go inside Amster's gate while no other dragon was.

Hiccup and Aston made their way through the maze that was Amster, they had received a notice that Bjorn wanted to talk to Hiccup. She insisted on taking Aston with her, she didn't trust the people of Amster they had something up their sleeves they had to, no one would simply let their enemy waltz in no questions asked.

When they got to Bjorn's house they were asked for Hiccup to come alone without the dragon which had grown so fond of her. Removing the dragon from her she entered the room the door closed behind her, her unhappy fiance behind it. Standing before her was Bjorn the man stood tall, Hiccup was tall standing 5'11" but he was even taller a head taller than the auburn.

"Sign the peace treaty?" she asked cutting to the point

"No, and I dont have any plans to"

"What?" she asked confused voice raised

"Uhh...I mean what do you mean you won't sign the treaty?"

"I've heard of you vikings from Berk, always going back on your word not leaving until blood paints the walls"

"Why yes, dad was a little violent during his rule but Berk is partially under my command and I can assure you that won't happen"

"You're a very pretty girl ya know that?" he asked

"I thank you for the flattery but let's not get off topic" she said with a confused smile

"My offer still stands" he stated

"It's a fine deal but as you know I'm engaged to someone else and I can't just double back on that"

"Ah I see you're nothing more than a selfish women"

"I dont get what you're saying"

"I thought it was rather obvious, you're putting your whole tribe in danger just so you can marry your viking in shining war gear. I see women like you daily, I assumed you were different" he said reverting his gaze showing how uninterested in her he was

"I see what you're doing and I can assure you I won't fall for it, but nice try"

"You're a lot wiser than I assumed you were"

"Play the part you shall become" she said digging out her own fathers words

"How about if I threaten your people?"

"W-well.." she stammered she had not prepared for a sudden threat

"I'll prepare my fleet and await"

"And if I threaten your fiancÃ©"

"You've already heard my answer"

"And you"

"Put silk on a goat and it's still a goat, add anything before the word threat and my mind shall not change. I am chained to Berk my future will be leading it to victory not spend time on a far off island as a wife, Berk is my home now and always will be" her words sounded fake, they were not hers but those of past chiefs and her father

"Such a disappointment"

Slowly she had become more irritated she came to talk about a settlement not to be teased nor manipulated. She turned around ready to open the door, her wrist twisting in pain echoed through her arm releasing itself in her spinal cord.

"You will choose wisely" he warned her

Shaking him off her arm she brought it before her chest, staring down she hadn't put on any wrist guards this morning. Her arm appeared red a warning that it was hurt, instead of coming up with some snarky comment she just left.

As expected Aston was standing just beyond the doorway, her face was red as fire her eyes filled with darkness and anger. The guards stared at her oddly almost as if she had just grown a pair of dragon wings herself, Aston knew this expression all too well.

She briskly hurried through the busy streets of Amster people laughed and gossiped freely about the Berk, but all insults fell on deaf ears. Hiccup didn't care she wanted to go home, she wanted everything to be over she wanted to run away from this darkness but the light was rather troublesome to find.

Hey everyone hope ya like it, anyways I'm currently working on another HTTYD project how do you feel about a savage/abandon Hiccup?

Love Luna

15. Chapter 15: Plan?

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Fifteen: Plan?

The moon shone bright, the shining white orb glowed bright in the cold murky water, waves quietly splashed against the ships. The ships slowly rocked back and forward serving as a lullaby to the ones

preoccupying, all accept there chief herself, Hiccup. It was well past witching hour both her fiancÃ© and dragon had fallen asleep hours ago, but she was unable to. Something was causing her stomach to knot itself six times over, she had been staring at the ceiling for so long she had counted all the cracks she reached forty eight.

She hoisted herself off the bed, her prosthetic made a low click when it made contact with the wood flooring, she crouched to the floor rooting around for clothing. She tip toed towards the door her prosthetic continued to click, her attention was turned to the floor after a loud shriek arose.

>Staring up at her was Crimson eyes full of wonder after shrieking he attached himself to her leg begging her not to go, she knelled beside him<p>

"Come if you want but be quiet" she whispered allowing he dragon to climb up her arm

As the auburn walked the dragon attempted to hold on shakily, the girl wasn't wearing her armor just a green tunic over riding pants. The dragon had nowhere to embed his nails to hold on.

>The auburn walked down the long corridor until she reached the stairs leading up to the deck, she had contemplated walking up to the deck but decided it may be a better idea to just go back to bed. She suddenly changed her mind after hearing a muffled yell from the deck, the sentence was unrecognizable accept for the word 'Hiccup'.<p>

Remaining in the shadows of the stair well she listened in watching from afar, gathered around was Snotlout, Fishlegs, Ruffnut, Tuffnut, and a handful of others

"I say tomorrow at sundown we parade down Amster causing a stir" Snotlout announced

"But Hiccup's against fighting them" Fishlegs reminded

"Screw Hiccup, if we keep fallowing what she says this war will never be finished!" Said Snotlout

"But didn't she say something about how this war will never be over if we fight them?" Ruffnut asked only paying half attention

"If we burn Amster to the ground they won't be able to fight us" a devious smirk set across his lips

>"We attack tomorrow at sundown"<p>

"But what will we do with Hiccup?" one of the members of the crowd asked

"I'll think of something, it's not like she'd be able to fight back"

"And Hofferson?" another crowd member asked

"He's nothing more than a dog, throw Hiccup one way and he'll fallow her"

'If only I could breathe fire than this whole thing would be behind

us' Hiccup thought to herself. Mind flowing with how she would fry Snotlout to a crisp, but for proving a point she told herself even though at this point in time she wanted to see it for her own satisfaction.

The next morning was spent shuffling around unsure of what exactly to do as she applied her armor her mind was lost in thought on what to do. She was being betrayed an up rise was secretly being plotted against her, what would her father do?

>Remember back to when she was young right after her mother passed away there were a few up rises people assuming her father would be so broken he could be over thrown. He bashed their skulls in, but she did not possess the same strength her father did. He was tall, strong, and fierce the only characteristic she had was how tall she was being the height of the average male on her island.<p>

And she could not just come out saying 'Hey we have a traitor', for all she knew Snotlout had the whole fleet on his side and she doubted Toothless and her could take them all by themselves. She was stuck in a maze, nowhere to turn and unable to turn back, why had she even done this?

She had to find Aston and share this knowledge, he had to have some idea. The deck was bustling which was rather odd for this time of morning, weaving through the crowd of people she finally found who she had been searching for.

"Aston!" she called

"Hiccup, look I'm a little busy right now" he stated

"But this is important!"

"Can't we talk later?"

"...fine..." she said turning around leaving

Standing on the beach she didn't know what to do, she only had hours until this apparent attack and what did she have to show for it?

>Toothless stood beside Hiccup, worried for her wellbeing those eyes were just getting darker and darker as time progressed. She had been nervous and had definitely been losing sleep over the matter, he wished there was not such a language barrier between them than maybe he would be able to help her. She then turned to the ebony dragon<p>

"Toothless we have a small problem and I need your help, my fleet are planning to go against my orders and attack the Amster. I am going to try to stop them but I will need your help, alright?" she asked

The dragon nudged her agreeing to the plan

"Thanks bud" she said scratching his neck

Hiccup spent the remainder of the day counting down the hours, leaning over the guard rail of the boat she watched the sun get swallowed by the night releasing the moon into the sky.

"Miss Haddock!"

She turned around only to be greeted with a punch to the face causing blood to spurt out, one of her teeth also felt rather loose now.

"The hell was that..." she was greeted with another

Pulling out her sword and flipping the switch it burst into flames, thrashing it at her attacker he took many steps back. He pulled out his own sword thrashing it against hers, it was down to a battle of muscle. The flaming sword threw itself off to the right causing a charred mark in the flooring.

>He went in for the kill thrashing his sword towards her, rolling out of the way and pulling out a shield was Hiccup's old savior.
The sword bashed against the shield leaving a dented area, rolling out of the way again a few auburn hairs fell. The sword came crashing before her again but she wasn't so lucky this time, she was surrounded. Her fleet had turned against her and all of them wanted to see her head on a silver platter, standing up on the side rail the fleet moved towards her. She whistled confusing the fleet, a ebony dragon appeared behind her with one jumped the attackers had lost her.

Gazing towards the town a full out war had been wedged roars of screams had surrounded the air suffocating all happiness out of the evening.

Meanwhile down on the beach Snotlout and Aston were waging their own war, Snotlout equipped with a mace while Aston wielded his favorite axe. Snotlout continuously tried to strike Aston while the blond only tried to block his attacks, this only angered Snotlout he wanted both who stood against him out of the way.

>Aston did not want to fight Snotlout they had been friends for years, he never truly enjoyed Snotlout's company but he didn't want to kill him either which was what this fight was about. They were adults and both had to pick sides, Aston chose to remain on Hiccup's while Snotlout ventured out trying to over throw her. This was just another stepping stone in life, friends becoming enemies was not uncommon during times of war.<p>

Snotlout bashed down on Aston's axe the blond was caught off guard barely having enough time to block the strike which could have ended his life.

"Why do you always have to intervene?" Snotlout asked furious

"You're going against both the tribe and Hiccup, what else could you expect?" he asked pushing Snotlout's mace back

"How can you respect that useless?" Snotlout asked striking against

Blocking Aston answered

>"She is not useless, and I stand by her because she is my friend that is what people do"<p>

"Wouldn't it be easier if Berk could have a true leader?"

"Hiccup is a _true leader _she just has a different way of

leading"

A warm liquid soon trickled down Aston's arm dying the sad a deep maroon, he had let down his guard a small hole in Aston's arm was releasing blood.

De cette magie pleine de mystÃ"res

Le bien, le mal je dis tant pis

Tant pis.

**When I'm stressed I singâ€|..anyways sorry this took so long I'm currently yard sarding **

16. Chapter 16: End

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Sixteen: End

Blood curdling screams surrounded the young dragon rider, all hell had broken loose and it could all be blamed on her. Her fleet was attacking the island equipped with a sword and shield the air kept changing direction a storm was on the horizon the scent of blood danced in the wind. Flicking her ankle she sent her dragon down in the center of the fight, but who was she supposed to attack? The Amster were her enemy but Berk had turned against her, they had betrayed her.

She didn't belong to either side but she couldn't just fire at will, even though the Berk betrayed her they were her friends and family. They had believed her stories about taking down a dragon and even supported her when she finally did. She could not just turn against her, the light was finally visible she had to wore off the Amster and at least try to talk to her fleet.

She pulled her helmet over her face a plasma blast touched the core of the fight wounding few and ricocheting many. The Amster were deathly afraid of the ebony dragon who's toxic eyes pierced into their souls, the small one with blood red eyes stared down at them hissing.

The Amster didn't view Hiccup as a threat like anyone else they just viewed her as a skinny feeble women, and for most tribe's women could not lead it was just not plausible. The dragon rushed down to the center wedging himself in between the two attacking sides

"EVERYONE STOP!" yelled the auburn

Both sides were taken aback by her actions they stood in awe for a few moments before dragging her off her dragon, Toothless was restrained while the Berk were ready to cut off her head. Two men stood on her shoulders; another held an axe just above readying there shot.

Suddenly the surrounding area was engulfed in flames scampering towards her dragon which had been released she grabbed her sword it soon engulfed into flames. Staring up she learnt her saviors, hovering above was Aston and Stormfly jumping down the blond joined the auburn's side.

"You ready for this?" Hiccup asked

"As ready as I'll ever be"

Swallowing the large lump in her throat she charged towards her first attacker striking the sword slashed through his shoulder blood trickled down as she pulled her sword back the man fell to the floor.

'I can't do this, isn't this what I was against?' she thought to herself

Her heart sunk into the sea of darkness, cold afraid and unable to see lost in this killing spree, this wasn't who she was. She wanted to negotiate with the Amster, nothing more but now she was part of this attack on them, what was she doing and why?

Thankfully Thor had heard her prayers the Amster army had come with backups, now facing them was mask weapons and many warriors. Some on land others on horses, aiming their arrows the Berk were chased back to their boats like children being chased back to their mothers. Once aboard under Hiccup's command they set there course for a few km's off shore, once anchored Hiccup's decided to take out her anger.

Standing on the platform below the wheel arms crossed eyes red as the flames of hell, she began

"I'm ashamed of all of you; we came down here to end a war not start one and when my back was turned you decided to kill me and fallow someone else. I know you may not want to fallow my lead, but another up rise like this and someone's head will randomly go missing"

Her threat took no effect on the audience

"Oh and by the way, a few gallons of ale somehow got themselves knocked into the ocean guess we can't get any until we return to Berk"

The crowd instantly took more heed to her word awing and a few even took the liberty to apologies, but she still did not trust the group. They had tried to kill her once what if they try again, she decided to spend the night with Toothless instead gathering up a few belongings she heard the door open revealing Aston. After a short greeting and explanation to why she was packing she was just exiting but was forced to halt.

Aston had dried blood dripping down his arm and the bandage he had placed over his wound was slipping down, after exiting she placed her supplies beside the door before searching for a few medical supplies.

After gathering some water, cloths and bandages she returned to the room Aston was surprised by this

"Toothless didn't want to share his bed?" he asked

She shook her head before peeling to bandages off of Aston and cleaning the wound

"I'm sorry this is my fault..." she said

"No its not, don't take it out on yourself" he stated

"I just can't lead these people; I doubt they'll ever listen to me"

"You'll find a way, you always do"

Soon after she made her way to the second boat which housed the dragons torches lit the long hallway cells littered either side the boat used to be a slave ship. All doors and bars had been removed accept for two, walking past she saw her older cousin Snotlout. Sitting in the corner of his cell he stared at her eyes glowing with rage, she walked by putting on a façade of ignorance.

Deep within the girl's heart was a block of stone preventing her from moving forward with her life, the stone was also keeping her from going back. She didn't have anything to move to Berk and Amster could never be allies now, she doesn't even trust them anymore. Berk was just an island of blood lusting barbarians, this was what she had to lead this was what she had to look forward to when her father finally bit the dust. But she didn't want any of this; she longed to reverse time to go back to simpler days. Just traveling around Berk and Dragon Island, doing nothing but what she wanted to do barely listening to what anyone said.

Now she was chained to a useless island full of useless people who would follow anyone promising bloodshed. She may never be able to control them, but when her father's gone they may rise against her, how could she gain their respect?

The auburn was awoken from her daze by her dragon who had offered a growl as a greeting; he stared at her eyes full of wonder. She shuffled over sitting beside the dragon

"Mind if I stay with you tonight?" she asked

Toothless shook his head gesturing her to come closer, leaning against the dragon she began talking

"I just don't know what to do anymore bud, what if they never listen to me?"

He nuzzled against her curled around her like a snake with his head in her lap; he purred slowly falling asleep to the rhythm of her breathing

"Where did you come from?"

Toothless raised his head to see a pair of blood red eyes glowing in the shadows of night, the petit golden dragon skittered up Toothless growled warning him to stay away

"Toothless don't" the auburn scolded removing his head from her lap

Crimson let out a fake whimper pretending to be scared of the larger dragon, he crouched down whimpering but his eyes were smiling. He

adored playing the victim making Toothless look like some mean dragon; he was playing Hiccup like a harp.

"C'mon Crimson, it's alright" Hiccup said out reaching her hand

The petit dragon inched towards her looking towards Toothless every few moments before taking a step back playing scared, sniffing the women hands before dwelling closer he climbed up her arm allowing himself to snuggle her shoulder. He stared back at the ebony dragon smirking, Toothless longed to plasma blast him away but he knew it would grieve the auburn. The black dragon instead laid his head on the cold wet floor pretending not to care, but still watching his auburn.

As the night progressed Hiccup fell asleep against the ebony dragon, he stared down at the golden one watchful eye's full of disgust. Hiccup was his human and this half pint had no right to just walk all over her as he did, this dragon had no respect for her and Toothless could not stand it.

Deciding to take the liberty to annoy the smaller dragon, Toothless coiled around the auburn placing his head in her lap causing Crimson to get pushed away onto the cold floor.

"Hey!" Crimson said half awake

Toothless said nothing pretending to remain asleep, the smaller dragon tried pushing the larger ones head away but there was a dramatic size difference. Crimson was only the size of a domestic house cat while Toothless surpassed the height of a draft horse, trying to move the dragon was vain but Crimson continued to try. Toothless soon began annoyed by this half pint's actions

"Leave me alone, child" he said opening his large toxic green eye

"Then move!" Crimson said standing tall trying to appear threatening

"This lap is mine" he stated

"She's mine!"

"You came four years too late"

"How did you two even meet?" Crimson asked

"Years ago they dragons were led by a queen and to gather supplies for said queen we were forced to raid surrounding island one of those was Berk. One day during a raid I was caught loosing part of my tail, Hiccup took care of me her original plan was to kill me but she was unable to do it. She made me a new tail and even though I didn't really trust her I was able to fly again with her assistance. But as I found out Berk was rather unruly towards dragons and even tried to use me to get to the old queen, thankfully Hiccup was able to break me lose which resulted in us defeating the queen." As he explained he couldn't help but smile remembering all the good and bad times with his auburn

He stared over noticing the small dragon had fallen asleep curled

against his auburns leg, Toothless lowered his head allowing it to sit in Hiccup's lap to the rocking of the boat he fell asleep.

Wow two chapters within three days I'm spoiling you guys, anyways I wanted to talk to you people. I'm working on a later chapter and was wondering what you people wanted to become of Bjorn and Hiccup? What kind of relationship should they have, how they should act around one another ect. Since you guys are reading the story I'd like to get your opinion.

I'm also not adding another chapter until I get someone's opinion, I wanna please you guys and my editor is out on holidays.

Love Luna

17. Chapter 17: Everything is Said and Done

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Seventeen: Everything is said and done, everyone has had their fun

The boat remained stationary slowly rocking against the force of waves, on the deck of the dragon boat stood an auburn adorned with armor with a dragon black as witching hour stood beside her. The woman was tightening the girth of her saddle preparing to take off, it was late afternoon and the sky had begun to turn orange, her hour glass was beginning to run out. She had little time to make amends for her fleet's un orderly behavior, taking the sky she was prepared to apologize hoping no blood will be shed.

The ships' dock was bare waiting for night to fall they took off blending into the darkness of night they made their way to the island. The water mirrored the sky as the pair got closer to its murky surface revealing the two; thankfully it didn't reveal their intentions.

Upon landing on the beach they were met by two guards holding swords towards them, expressions full of anger and resentment towards the auburn but eyes full of wonder.

"I'm unarmed"

The guards examined her, the flaming sword was missing and she didn't even have a dagger attached to her leg like most warriors wore. The only peace that could be considered a weapon was the black and maroon shield hanging on her back, or the small golden dragon attached to her shoulder.

"You may come but the larger dragon stays" they demanded

"We don't have the accommodations for a dragon to just walk around" the second guard added noticing her scowl

The auburn turned to her dragon

"I'm not letting you go alone" he stated

His words fell on deaf ears; Hiccup didn't understand a word of it

"I'll see you later okay?" she said patting him

The dragon grabbed onto her arm guards begging her not to go, he sensed something awful on the horizon she quickly shook him off motioning for him to stay.

After some stuff questioning Hiccup was allowed to progress, the guards insisted on leading her though convinced she had some maniacal plan up her sleeves. Being escorted like a prisoner Hiccup finally reached the chief's house, her stomach began to knot she didn't know what to expect.

She entered the room remaining silent sitting behind a desk going over what seemed to be battle plans was Bjorn, he stared up at her sending a chill through the women's spine.

"Hâ€|hi" she offered

"What brings you here?" he asked uninterested

"I came here to apologize on the behalf of my fleet" she said stiffening her back

"You think that's going to solve everything?" he asked

"What do you mean?" she asked

"Your fleet marched down here destroying half our island and leaving many wounded, and now you walk down here head up expecting an apology to cover up everything. You're not a child anymore; sorry does not end all fights"

'When did it?' she thought to herself

"But you destroyed half our island and didn't even say sorry, am I really the childish one?" she asked

"We're worried about your advancements with the dragons; the only way to get rid of a threat is to kill said threat"

"Why can't you just believe that treaty real?"

"The Berk.."

"Please don't start with that 'The Berk are violent and never keep their word' crap, my father may have dealt with threats one way I deal with them another"

"But you still can't be trusted, Hicca we look at an island past for the past hundred years Berk has been violent and untrustworthy. Why should we trust a chief just by her words alone, how do we know you won't turn against us?"

"I'll admit I do not have proof to me being different than the rest, how can I make you trust me? Oh and P.S. its Hiccup not Hicca"

"I made my offer; if you're not going to accept it I'd like you to stop showing up"

"Look I can'tâ€|I am being forced to run Berk" she said

"Forced you mean you don't want to?" he asked not letting the inner smirk show

'This will be fun' he thought to himself

"Yeahâ€| I'm expected to rise this great leader leading Berk into battle and victory but I just can't do it, no one on Berk respects me they just see me as a nuisance. All I want to do is spend time with dragons but I'm not allowed my dad's already mad how much time I spend flying" a twenty pound eight lifted off her chest

"You know here you wouldn't have to do any leading, we have people who spend all their days riding horses and you could join them only with Toothless I think you called him"

"That sounds very nice but I just can'tâ€|" she trailed off

Crimson took a protective stance on the women's shoulder he knew what this man was doing; he was trying to manipulate her to get her on his side. He refused to allow Hiccup to fall into this trap; the auburn raised her hand to silence the hissing dragon which only resulted in a bite. The pained expression on the auburn's face along with the drops of blood caused the older man to jump

"You alright?" he asked concerned

"Fine just a small bite, he always acts a little moody ya know how animals are"

"I'd assume dragons are like horses"

"I actually don't know, I've never been around horses before"

"Stay and I'll get you a whole stables"

"That's very generous but I can't I should be leaving anyway" she said turning around

"How can I make you stay?" he asked

"I can't stay but I will promise we'll meet again, stars always cross" she said leaving

By the time Hiccup reached her room aboard the ship it was witching hour tip toeing inside she was surprised by what she saw.

"Where were you?" asked Aston the man looked tired dark under eyes and blood shot eyes

"Flyingâ€| "

"After dark?"

"Sure" she said beginning to remove her armor

"Honestly where were you?"

"Alright, I apologized for us attacking the Amster"

"And you went alone?"

"No I had Crimson with me the whole time and Toothless for part of it"

"What if they attacked you?"

"I'd be fine, I had my shield"

"Weren't you the person who failed that part of fighting training?"

"So I'm a little rusty at it!"

"Little rusty I was able to take you down without even trying"

"Oh come on! You were like twice my height and weight must I remind you why I was renamed Hiccup?"

In Berk Hiccup generally referred to any young child or runt Hiccup was originally given the name Halla. But due to her always being smaller and lighter than the rest of her age group her mother gave her the nick name Hiccup, her mother always used it in a loving fashion while her father used it as a insult. To Stoic Halla was a Hiccup tiny, weak, and useless soon the whole village had buried the name Halla in favor for the more fitting Hiccup.

"Do you think you'll ever use your real name?" Aston asked

"Halla maybe, doubt the village even remembers it though"

"Didn't Gobber used to call you Halla?"

"Up until I was twelve, my dad always hated it though"

"You know your grave says Hiccup right?"

Hiccup began laughing

"I have a grave?"

"Yeah we thought you were dead so we buried you in a way"

"What's it say?"

"Here lies Hiccup Horrendous Hiccup III, my Viking princess, she will be missed"

"Viking princess, who picked that out?"

"Your dad actually, he missed you a lot"

"Really?" she asked surprised

"He cried at your funeral"

It's been over four years but her father's interest was still hard to consider, for so many years she was useless to him he showed no interest. He even said 'You're not my daughter' those words still swallowed her she feared of hearing those words again or him really

meaning it this time.

Man, I'm an awful person late update and not a very great chapter, oh well. I'm already working on chapter twenty-three so yeah. Anyways do you people have any shipping's for HTTYD? I'm not really a shipper, but my friend who came up with this fic's plot ships Dagcup. I guess I kinda like Hiccup but I'm very mehâ€|.

Anyways see you next time on Fractal fairy tale

Love Luna

18. Chapter 18: Fault

****Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Eighteen: Fault****

The return to Berk was quiet and uneventful the crew did become cranky due to the lack of ale which did make Hiccup regret her decision to throw the seven barrels off the boat's side. The weather was on their side summer was ending and early winter was coming the wind was picking up and the air became more frigid snow slowly began transcending.

Wind blew through the auburn's hair the air full of mystic wonder carrying secrets from voyages past, whispering tales of their travels. Upon reaching Berk the ship slowly began unloading the air was cold and uninviting they had returned without gaining anything which was a loss for Berk. A small crowd soon began to form welcoming back their loved ones asking about the dreaded battle. Everyone remained silent or skipped topics to something else, everyone felt ashamed. The auburn received many stares and gawks of curiosity as she unloaded her night fury; she was taken away from her task when she heard her father's booming voice.

"Hiccup!" he called

"Hello dad"

"How was the voyage?" he asked

"I'd like to talk to you about thatâ€|alone" she stated

She was soon lead out of the view of spectators and when in a confined bare space she was asked again

"What happened?" her father asked

His eyes dark full of worriment towards his young daughter, her eyes large and bright but deep behind them was the same worriment. Stoic was afraid of what may have happened, while Hiccup was afraid of his reaction.

"I...I attempted to get their chief to sign a peace treaty the fleet was annoyed with my actions and that I refused to just let them march down and kill. Snotlout took advantage of that and turned them against me, I was nearly killed by a group of them." She admitted quietly

"What?" he asked trying to keep the anger out of his voice

"You weren't able to control them?" he continued

"Dad please don't be mad"

He was reawaken from his anger by his daughter's facial expression she was afraid, arms had been raised in a protective manner and Crimson along with Toothless had taken a protective position. He put his hands on the girl's narrow shoulders

"You'll find a way to make it work"

"But dad, I can't I don't want to be chief!" she exclaimed

"Come again?"

"There has to be something I can do I could be a scout or something"

"You can't just live in your childhood Hiccup"

"That sentence has a lot of irony in it ya know, you tell me to give up my childhood yet you call me the name given to infants" she said poking holes in his wording

"You can't just live your childhood Halla, you need to grow up at some point"

"Well maybe it's just not now"

"You can't just expect the world to slow down because you are, you will become chief and lead" he said walking past her

"I have faith in you doll, now I have a knots to smooth out with your fleet" he said leaving

Hiccup flopped down on her bed, even though she was an adult she still needed her father to solve all her problems she felt useless. The dragons sensed her stress and attempted to comfort her, Crimson curled beside her head while Toothless rested his on the foot of her bed.

Her mind danced she did not know what to do with herself, she was lost mentally she was expect to play this little game and win. All bets were on here like a prize Standardbred about to run a race, but this race held a cheater just slipping under the radar making Hiccup look incompetent.

Pulling out a pencil and paper she began scratching away, the two dragons looked over her should but were unable to read her chicken scratches.

Later that evening court was held in the great hall all who embarked on the voyage for Amster along with Berk's finest warriors and a few add ins were welcomed. Seated towards the back with her group Hiccup stared at the dents in the tables she was tired and did not want to be in some hot hall surrounded by people gossiping. Her father stood at the front preparing to begin, all eyes were on him as he began

"As you know a month ago my daughter who is currently going by her birth name Halla, embarked to try to make peace between Berk and Amster. From my understanding everything was going well, until a traitor arose that traitor was Snotlout Jorgenson. Halla was nearly killed due to that and we can never have peace between our two islands which most likely means a war is on the horizon. Like any other traitor Snotlout will be exiled by next sundown"

As Stoic continued Hiccup's eyes couldn't help but wander to his mother her aunt Helga eyes about to burst in tears eyes full of fear, she leaned against her husband for support. The aging women looked ready to fall over, Hiccup continued to stare until the man raised his head meeting her stare she immediately reverted her gaze back to her father.

His speech went on for what seemed ten years, but when she was allowed to leave she didn't seem too excited. She glazed over her surroundings it was same old same old, nothing was new nothing seemed different the colour had been sucked out of this world everything appeared in black and grey. She wanted to get away to leave this boring world in favor of new exotic places, but she couldn't just run off.

**What Luna is early? Good gods it a miracle, crack out the ale and meat! Just make sure theirs a vegetarian option :). Anyways this seems so happy compared to something I'm writing for later on, my heart is broken...broke into tiny pieces which scattered themselves around Canada. Be prepared people, I'm honestly not kidding.

**

Anyways off topic but, do you people ship dagcup? Is that like honestly a thing? I'm confused, like super confused. Me and my friend watched the Night and the Fury over the weekend and I was thought it was okay but then my other friend decided to tell me she shipped it. Weird weekend...

Love Luna

19. Chapter 19: That God Forsaken Girl

Fractal Fairy Tale Chapter Nineteen: That God Forsaken Girl

The following morning the sun shot through the windows drawing over the red haired man who had been sleeping in his arm chair opening his green eyes he turned to the doorway. He wondered if his daughter had already gone out but normally when she did she would leave the door ajar, but today it was affixed to the walls if a decoration.

This was rather odd and instantly worried him she had only missed her early morning ride twice before when she was too sick to even see straight, and when she was up till early morning reading. Walking up towards her room he heard no noise generally a faint snore would come from her room thanks to Toothless, slowly open the door Stoic saw nothing. He was about to close the door just shrugging it off as him being an over protective parent until he noticed a small piece of parchment on her bed which read:

Hello Dad

I have decided that being the chief is not what I'm supposed to do, yet. Me and Toothless, and Crimson set off in the early morning in search for other islands and adventure, I promise I'll stay out of trouble. I'm sorry for not telling you but I know you wouldn't have let me go, I promise I'll explain everything when I get back if I get back, we'll be back in two to ten years.

Until than please save the throne for me, don't let people think I'm dead, oh and please remove that grave stone Viking princess seems a little stupid. If you need any help with anything go to Aston, he'll help you out. Again I'm sorry for this but I didn't have any other choice before I'm stuck on this god forsaken island I need to see the world, see what other places have to offer. I'll bring you back something from my journey to serve as a peace treaty, please don't kill me when I get back.

Your daughter

Hiccup Halla

Meanwhile half way across Berk flew Aston and Stormfly he had not seen Hiccup yet which was a little surprising he just expected her to be sleeping after the long voyage. Touching down on Loki's cove he came across an unidentified box, it looked as if it was made in a rush the wood did not match and the nails holding it together was off tilter, not to mention the box was very weak. Ripping off its lid he peered inside a note lay with nothing else picking up the note and unfolding he began to read

Hello Aston

I have decided to skip town for a few years, I'll be back anywhere between two and ten years. I just couldn't can't imagine staying on Berk for the rest of my life never seeing anywhere else. Me Crimson, and Toothless left in the early morning hours making sure not to be seen, if you're mad I understand you can throw an axe at me when get back.

Oh and I told dad you'd help with any problems on Berk, sorry I didn't ask you first but he is getting older and I'm not around to help. I hope you understand why I'm doing this and don't want to kill me, I promise I won't get into too much trouble.

Love,

Hiccup

P.S. sorry about the box, I didn't want the letter to get wet

Aston decided to check with Stoic to see if he got a similar note, standing on the chief's porch he knocked a few moments later standing before him was the tall, red head, aging man.

"Did you get a note from Hiccup too?" Stoic asked

"Yeah, about running away for two to ten years?" Aston asked

"That's the one"

"Do you know why she did this?"

"No, but I'm surprised it took her this long to run away"

"What do you mean?"

Stoic than told Aston the story about Valha, the woman who ran away from Berk for seven years joined a pirate ship, became a bog burglar, and found a dragon nest. Telling this story almost brought a tear to his eye, his daughter had turned into her mother only a little later three years later. His little Viking princess was grown, but when she did get back she better be prepared for a whole lot of scolding. But at the very least she left a few notes, instead of just up and leaving like her mother did without a question asked.

A story can always have a happy ending it just depends where you end it, life might seem peachy now but what happens after Toothless goes down and Hiccup is forced to choose? Betray or Betrayl? The Choice is yours.

See you next time on Fractal Fairy Tale

Love Luna

20. Chapter 20: Life isn't so Peachy

Chapter Twenty: Life isn't so Peachy

Originally this fic was supposed to end after chapter nineteen, but thanks to a lovely little friend Fractal is staying around for a little longer.

It was a typical day early winter was just starting and snow slowly trickled down from the sky, of course none stayed on the ground but it was enough to annoying the tall lanky auburn who had been pacing for about twenty minutes.

A large ebony dragon with toxic green eyes watched his auburn he wanted to somehow help her, but this conflict wasn't one a dragon could assist with. Beside the ebony dragon was a smaller one not much larger than the average cat, he was golden in colour with blood red eyes he lay soundly asleep against the ebony dragon.

"Just how am I supposed to fix this? The Amster will never trust a viking again, but he seemed pretty firm on what he wanted, just" she let out a heavy sigh

This wouldn't be an easy feat, she had screwed up royally and now she didn't have a clear way out of this mess. She also felt a little guilty about leaving her home island but until she figured this out she didn't want anyone's attention.

The tall ebony dragon walked over nudging her shoulder taking her back to reality,

"Thanks bud" she said shallowly as she patted him

The auburn was still stuck in her mind, and Toothless hated when she did that she always appeared cross afterwards. But she would find a solution, somehow, somehow.

The sun was starting to set as the small group sat around a makeshift campfire, everything was quiet and peaceful the auburn settled against the ebony dragon ready to go to sleep for the night.

She was jolted by the sound of a canon firing, quickly rooting through her saddle bag she pulled out a telescope. Red wood ships with crimson sails, the Amster!

'Toothless c'mon their heading for Berk!' she called

In a slight running start the auburn mounted the night fury as the golden dragon attached himself to her shoulder plate. The ships were heading to Berk, they were brightly lit with fire giving off a heavenly glow. But this wasn't the sirens of Valhalla guiding lost souls to an endless paradise, they were going to lead her people to a fiery demise.

The ships seemed to be just out of reach moving at a kilometer a minute, they weren't fast enough

"C'mon bud, we need to catch up" she said frantic

Toothless was tired it had been a long few months he still hadn't fully gained his strength back from being captured. But Toothless found himself slowly leering leaning in towards a surrounding island his vision wavering, his wings ceased moving as he began going down.

"Toothless!" the auburn yelled

The small group crashed into the sand thankfully Toothless cushioned Hiccup's fall and allowed her to walk away unsaved. After the shock subsided she ducked behind her dragon, he was still alive and breathing eyes half opened in a daze. Thankfully neither his wings nor legs were broken but his legs were cut she scrambled trying to find anything to use as bandages. Thankfully she had some old clothing in her saddle bags and after washing out the wound she tied the old and now bloody clothing around his scaled legs.

Hiccup's attention was quickly brought back to the ocean, but the ships were out a view none near the Berk docks nor any other island at least that she could see. The heavenly lights were no where to be found, a kingdom of isolation.

The auburn turned her attention back to her dragon who's head was in her lap, staring up at her obviously in pain.

"Its alright bud, you'll be fine" she said posing a fake smile

'What am I gonna do?' she thought to herself

'I'm stuck on this island no boat, no way to get home and Toothless oh Thor whats going on?'

She was brought out of her trance by someone grabbing her hair and yanking her back

"Long time no see, aye girly?"

21. Chapter 21: Betray or Betrayal

Chapter Twenty One: Betray or Betrayal

The pain of getting her hair pulled soon diminished as it turned to anger by the person who was pulling her hair. No other than Bjorn of Amster.

Removing his hand from her hair Hiccup stood up straight nearly at eye level with the tall ruler, standing defensively in front of her dragon she scowled at the taller man.

"Silent aye?" he asked

"Well ya know kinda bad day plus getting my hair pulled is never fun, anyways why are you even here"

"I saw your dragon went down"

"Yeah...and" she said

"I think I may know what it is, but since your being so snappy I guess I'll just get out of your hair"

"No wait" she said reluctantly

"What's wrong with him?" she asked

"Well you see back in Amster we have tiny dragons the size of moths called Nano dragons which enjoy feeding off eels. From my small knowledge of dragons I know the larger breeds are allergic to eels and can become rather sick. Due to the Nano dragons constant diet they to let off the poison but in small amounts it would take weeks for it to take effect on a full sized dragon which is what most likely happened here" he said pointing to the taken down nightfury

"How can I fix it?" she asked

"The Nano dragon would have to be killed once it is it would simply pass through the dragons system and he would return to his normal self"

"But how can I kill the Nano?"

'Well due to how much of a nuisance we have many repellants but us Amster aren't to fond of sharing our secrets with other tribes. So I guess you better get out a shovel and start digging" he said turning around prepared to walk off and leave the auburn in her misery

"No wait!" she yelled before taking a deep breath

"What can I do to save my dragon?" she said asking a question she already knew the answer to

"Well I do need a wife, some woman to stand around and look pretty and later in life produce a heir or two"

She bit her lip, she has prior engagements her quite literal

engagement to Aston and another to Berk. She'd be betraying her whole island, but Toothless was in a terrible state as well if what Bjorn said was true he wouldn't live that long. And if she refused this she'd be stuck on an island with a very dead dragon and no way to get home, her friends and family back on Berk didn't even have a reason to come look for her. She felt trapped, locked in a room with one key which leads to a narrow drop it would be survivable but she'd still walk away with some wounds.

"Fine...I accept your engagement"

He smiled deviously

"I knew you'd come around"

**So a baby bit of a conclusion, anyways I'm super busy with life currently I just moved, I had to sell my horse, and I moved schools. So I'm a little bit on edge, but just a little. Its alright though, I'm happier where I am now even though I left two of my best friends (my pony Monti and bff Seana aka Toothless) But just a little heads up, I'm taking a tiny break from this story and just writing in general, not that anyone will really miss this its just I don't have enough collection to sit down and write anymore. Doubt anyone will really miss this fit, but well tallyho!?

>

Love Luna

22. Chapter 22: New Start

Chapter Twenty Two: New Start

Toothless lay limp still breathing but just barely, the ship slowly rocked beneath them. The auburn cradled the nightfury's head in her lap as the golden dragon sat beside her offering a sympathetic glance every now and again.

The light tap of people scuttling above and light rain were the only sounds breaching the empty room.

The door creaked open as in walked Bjorn holding a salad bowl of green liquid with leaves floating, steam escaped from the bowl and it let off a sweet scent.

The second the nightfury picked up on the unwelcomed presence he let out a pitiful growl, he would generally do anything to protect his auburn but in this state his growl was nothing more than a joke.

The ruler knelled beside the auburn

"Get him to drink this" he said handing her the bowl

"But what is it?" she asked

"Nano dragon repellent" he said blandly

"Thats fine and dandy, but what is it?"

"For the last time Hicca: its nano dragon repellent, now give it to

your beast or he won't make it"

'Hiccup' she mentally corrected him

"C'mon Toothless open up" she said persuading the nightfury

The nightfury parted his lips allowing the green substance to leak down his throat, Hiccup slowly stroked the dragon but he soon drifted off to sleep.

"So Hicca..."

"Hiccup!" she interrupted

'What kind of a name is that?' Bjorn asked

"It's not, back on Berk Hiccup is a nick name given to the runt of the litter."

"So you have a real name?"

She nodded not taking her eyes off her dragon

"Halla"

He shot her a confused glance

"Valhalla also known as the hall of the slain, where warriors slain in battle go to rest a place of eternal happiness. My mother's name was Valhallarama which means angels of the hall of slain"

"Do all vikings have such strange names?"

"Well it gets worst...my cousin's name is Snotlout, my best friends name is Fishlegs, than there is Ruffnut and Tuffnut"

His mind and mouth were disconnected throughout the whole conversation, while talking about her friends and families the auburn's guards were down. But he couldn't help thinking about how exotic she did look in comparison to all the women back home. Reddish hair, freckles, and bright green eyes. Truly a prize she was, a rare jewel to sit beside him and bear children a truly beautiful queen she would become. It was just her high spirits that may get in the way, and her love of the sky but eventually that part could be detached.

The next morning Toothless was already feeling better the small storage area which he, his auburn, and Crimson had been confined to have been turned to rubbish as he attempted to move around and stretch his legs.

Hiccup stood in the middle of the room watching the ebony beast gallop around aimlessly

'Toothless calm down, you're gonna tear the boat apart"

The dragon took no heed to the auburns request, the smaller golden dragon which sat affixed to the auburns shoulder watched lazily nuzzling close to her neck.

The auburn sighed, Toothless wasn't going to listen to her it was as simple as that. She door behind her slowly opened as she suddenly felt as if she should clean and neaten everything that Toothless knocked over.

The next day they had reached Amster Hiccup and her dragons were hastily escorted off most of the crew afraid of the large reptiles she kept at her side.

Already she knew this change was going to be difficult, the vast beach was bare no one in sight she expected half the town to be down welcoming everyone back from their excursion. She took a deep breath telling herself 'This isn't Berk' she'd have to get used to that.

"Halla" she heard Bjorn called

She walked over dragons fallowing each step

Standing near Bjorn was a tall man with tanned skin and sun bleached hair, he was a few inch's shorter than Halla and appeared to be around her age if not younger.

"Halla this is Anitus, he'll escort you to my estate. I'll see you later" he said blandly before walking off

"Hey..." Hiccup said awkwardly

"He-ello, it's nice to meet you" he said with a thick Latin accent

It was clear Norse wasn't his first language nor the first language of the island, as she was lead down the large roads by the smaller boy all signs and billboards were written in Latin. The few Norse words were written out poorly riddled with mistakes.

Anitus didn't say much just awkwardly stared back at her and her dragons every so often, Crimson offered a low growl ever so often resulting in the boy jolting his eyes forward. Soon they came across the large gold and ivory building and they were lead down many more halls.

The small boy opened the door, the room was large about the same size as the first floor of Hiccup's house back on Berk. Large windows with shimmer drapes, a Toothless sized bed, and plenty of golden nic-knacks. Another alarming thing was the group of women who appeared to be waiting for her.

All the woman were shorter than Hiccup the tallest being a foot shorter than her, then woman looked her over up, down, left, and right. They whispered among themselves and from what Hiccup could understand it was nothing good.

"The Consul picked that"

"I heard viking woman were rough looking, but I wasn't expecting that"

"She's way to skinny"

"Is that sticks in her hair?"

It was a while longer before the woman had ceased their whispering before walking up to Hiccup, now examining her armor. Toothless let out a growl warning them to get away, the woman ignored the dragons and Hiccup just motioned for him to stop. He curled up with Crimson at his side, never taking his eyes off the auburn who stood stiff.

The woman grabbed at her removing sticks from her hair, rubbing off dirt, and checking her muscle tone.

"Far to skinny" one muttered

`Hey give that back!` she demanded after one removed her shoulder plate

The woman handed it back with a scowl,

"Take it off" another commanded pointing to her armor

"I'm not taking off my clothing in front of you!" Hiccup shot back

Both dragons got into a defensive position growling at the collection of woman

"I doubt you're going to be able to figure this out so take it off"

After a heavy sigh Hiccup told her dragons down and allowed the woman to undress and redress her as well as do her hair.

"What do you think?" one woman asked pointing to a mirror

Hiccup gazed into the mirror it was if a completely different woman was staring back at her. She was wearing a knee length toga, it was supposed to be longer but due to her height it was shorter than most. One strap kept the dress from sliding down while the sleeves lay off her shoulders, a purple strap adorned with small golden marks went from her right shoulder to left hip.

Her hair was braided up into two head bands with some filler hair added into her own forming a low bun. For once her hair wasn't covered in sticks and dirt, it now appeared more red than auburn which was rather strange.

'You know what they say, new place new look' she thought to herself secretly wishing she was back on Berk.

Hey guess who has his will to write back? I took some time off talked to my best friend and now I completely back and am currently working on chapter thirty. I also adopted a new project, a Fragile Dreams: Farewell Ruins of the Moon fic called Memories of the Lost. So look out for that in the near future.

Love Luna

**Chapter Twenty Three: Seeking Treasure, and a New Friend **

Hiccup sat on the large bed located in the middle of the room, the curtains slowly shifted in the wind. Toothless lay his head beside her as Crimson had curled up in her lap a while ago, she had been abandon by the Latin women earlier which did ease Hiccup but she was rather bored now.

She wanted to play with some of the trinkets which lined desks and shelves but she feared of breaking them, or them being extremely valuable and due to her track record it may be better to just admire them from afar.

"Oh what am I going to do?" she stared up at the ceiling as if asking the gods

Toothless stared up at the auburn giving her a sympathetic look, the aura she was giving off worried him. Deep down she was depressed, she missed her home, friends, and family and it was clear she's lost hope. He snuggled against her in his own attempt to tell her everything was going be alright, but deep down he knew nothing was just going to make amends. Something had to be done, but what?

The boat slowly rocked as it arched forward moving quickly through the soon freezing sea, tiny ice pellets crashed against the bow as it moved. The ship's crew was small five people at most, even though the boat was grand and could easily hold five times that number.

The captain stood on the bow looking out into the sea with a devious smile, it was clear he had a deranged plan anyone could easily see that.

The wind playfully brushed his face, the wind was picking up as the sky's turned black and grey. The weather was strange around these parts a few islands were preparing for winter while others were basking in the summer sun even though they were a mere few days away from one another.

The red headed man stared down at his map, still so long to go. But it will all be worthwhile for he was seeking out someone, a real prize. Someone who he had been chasing for years, he was so close he could nearly taste victory.

But said victory would have to wait, for a storm was brewing which may result in the excursion grinding to a halt.

Meanwhile back on Amster Hiccup was now bored to death, she had since stood up walked towards a large book shelf. The shelf was full of books yet none of which were Norse, all of them were written in proper Latin. Hiccup knew a few Latin words thanks to Gobber but those were all improper terms which could be used to insult someone. So all of these books would be of no use to the girl.

The door opened with a creak standing before her was a short girl with wild blonde hair, large sea blue orbs and a mole just under her right eye. She was much shorter than Hiccup standing barely 5'1', she was rather stocky as well but wasn't over weight. She had an hourglass figure with slightly larger hips than breasts. She wore a normal toga which appeared to be slightly dirty and off

coloured.

She wore golden arm bands on her wrists with sapphires which represented that she was a slave and nothing more than a slave. The second the short blonde got a good look at Hiccup she offered a smile, something was going through her head that was for sure.

"Fallow me alright, but no dragons" the small girl said

Hiccup stared back at Toothless who was watching her intently, he didn't want her to leave but he knew there was no choice.

"Alright" Hiccup said closing the door behind her

The auburn was lead and weaved through a maze of corridors the blonde seemed to be on high alert. The second the halls were empty was when she decided to talk

"You're Halla right?" the blonde asked

"Just call me Hiccup, who are you by the way"

"I am ze great Camicazi heir to the Bog Burglar tribe, or at least I was"

"Oh what happened?"

"You see as the name suggests us Bog Burglar's steal and enjoy doing so, well one day I came across an Amster ship assuming it was one of those useless Hairy Hooligan ships. Turns out nope, I was out numbered even with my fantastic sword skills and ended up a slave here stripped of my tittle. How about you, Hiccup?"

"I'm the heir to the Hairy Hooligan tribe as you called them, we just call ourselves the riders of Berk. Anyways, Bjorn came over demanding my hand in mirage even though I was already engaged and he started harassing my island and kidnapped my dragon. My dragon turned up being poisoned and the only way I could cure him was with help from Bjorn so I ended up here"

"Ah, so you're the dragon conquer aren't ya?"

"Well yeah that's what I was called"

"Huh, too bad you weren't a Bog Burglar dragons would have been a welcomed addition"

The blond stopped before a large door,

"I hang out at in the garden at night meet me there tomorrow at ten, we're gonna get out of here together" Camicazi said with a smile

Hiccup couldn't help but smile

"Alright" she said not really believing her

The blonde walked away happily humming, she could turn Hiccup into a Bog Burglar in a week and she intended to do so.

Hiccup opened the door walking into the large room it was rather bare only with one table the room consisted of no one accept her and Bjorn who was staring at her intently. He began walking towards her, she grabbed onto the edge of her skirt at her stomach began doing flips.

"What's going on?" she asked

"It's an engagement ceremony" he blandly said

"..Oh" she said stupidly

An engagement ceremony? She had heard of nothing of such back on Berk, in Berk it was very much 'I offered her a ring and she said yes, we're getting married in _blank _months'.

Bjorn's eyes moved from Hiccup's eyes to her neck, laying over her dress was a silver ring with blue studs on a leather string. It dangled just past her collar bone, the ring was old and roughed up, some of the jewels were missing and the silver took on a blackish tinge. The leather strap also looked old and faded, simply tied with a knot in the back.

In Amster it would have been a disgrace to purpose to a women especially a princess with such an item.

Hiccup was staring off into space she was physically in Amster but her brain was back in Berk, she wondered about her Dad and Aston. What were they doing, and did they miss her?

She was rocketed back to reality by the feeling of her necklace being removed from her neck

'Oy, give that back!' she yelled trying to grab it

Bjorn was tall enough to hold it just out of the auburn's reach, the auburn attempted to reach she could have been able to if she had the ability to jump but since she got her prosthetic jumping has been mostly out of the question.

"That was given to me by my old fiancÃ©, it used to be his mum. Give it back!" she demanded

He simply shook his head

"It's unacceptable for you to be wearing your old engagement ring"

"I won't wear it anymore just give it back" she said trying to reach for it only to watch it get pulled away

The door opened again causing Hiccup's attention to shift as Bjorn pocketed her necklace, a small amount of people crowded in. An elder stood behind the table as Halla was positioned in front of it Bjorn stood across from her, she gazed out the window to see Camicazi covered in dirt.

The elder began talking in Latin and Hiccup was easily able to zone out lost in her own train of thought. People were talking and she

just stood there like a decoration, up until she was asked to say a prayer.

Hiccup took a deep breath, she had memorized one from a book she got her dad to read to her as a child. It was about a princess who was locked up in a tower guarded by a dragon, the prince saved her and they got married afterwards.

"M-may your shoulâ€|soul always bathe in the

Truth of light and underâ€|.standing

May your love always lift your head to Vâ€|..Valâ€|Valhalla

While your feet remain deeply rooted in the earth

May your love be not only of your

Mind but of your cartâ€|.heart, and

May your hearts always be open to me.

May your love be a sankâ€|.sanctuary for me

Something to hold sacred

May your love always honour

One who first loved you

And inspired you to love no uhhâ€|.other

The one who brought you together - Creator of us all" Hiccup said stammering

Everyone in the room stared at her as if she just sprouted a pair of wings, the elder went on it Latin for a short while more before a steel ring with no decoration was forced on her finger.

A short while later everyone was shuffled out of the room,

"Shall I walk you back to your room, m'lady?" Bjorn offered

"What? Oh yeah sureâ€|" Hiccup said blankly

The taller man grabbed her arm, it reminded her of the time Aston did the same back during Snazzletauff. They days leading up they decorated, baking, and finally during the grand feast they danced the night away. She couldn't help but smile at this fond memory, of simpler times and all she had to worry about was not crashing Toothless into a mountain.

The two said their stiff goodbye's before Hiccup entered the room the second she did toothless pounced on her, pinning her down by his head. His large green eyes staring at her, Crimson walked over and sat beside her head also staring at her with his blood red eyes.

Hiccup let out a small chuckle

"Hi boy's, miss me?"

They nodded as Toothless began to lick her

"No!" she said trying to push off Toothless but the ebony dragon didn't care one bit and continued to lick her

"Toothless stop, you know that never comes out" she whined

After a short while the dragon removed himself from the petit auburn, she whipped the spit off her face with her non existing sleeve. She stood up looking towards where she dropped her armor, saddle, and saddle bags with full intent to change out of the weird dress she had been given. But it wasn't where she had left it, she frantically looked through ever box, cupboard, and drawer but the items were nowhere in sight.

"Where is it, where is it?!" she said frantic

Running towards the door she twisted the nob but the door wouldn't move, it was affixed to the wall as if a decoration. She was locked in, she wasn't a guest in this estate she was now a prisoner.

I'm a horrible person, can't even commit to a deadline. Anyways that is an actual viking wedding vow, I unfortunately can't credit the book since I no longer have it nor remember what it was. Well till next time TALLY HO

Love Luna

24. Chapter 24: Getting Closer

Chapter Twenty Four: Camicazi's Plan, and Getting Closer

Cold mist swiped over the ocean, where the cold air met hot due to the conflicting seasons one side of the ocean freezing the other warm and beautiful. The crosshatch area always had mist glazed over it, legend has it the gods used to fight about when the seasons took place so instead one half would be freezing cold most of the year and the other would be boiling hot.

On one side winter lasted eight months, the other four. One side had four month summers while the other eight. Everything was the opposite, which resulted in many confused sailors.

Amster was just out of view, the large landscape appeared light blue in colour to signify it was just out of reach. But even so within a few days Amster would be in reach, and so would be a certain auburn and her night fury.

The moon shone over the gardens Hiccup walked towards her room's door attempting the knob once more with a blissful hope. When it refused to open she stepped over her sleeping dragons towards the balcony, the drop was rather long but vines did cover the walls. She began climbing over the railing only to be face to face with her dragon, Toothless.

"It's okay bud, I'll be back soon. Me and one of the slave girls are plotting to get back home okay?" she said patting the dragon

He let out a soft growl as a warning

"I'll be fine, see you soon" she said climbing down the vines

The garden was large, lined out with coloured marble hedges ad every kind of flower known to Hiccup along with a few she didn't know. A large fountain of a horse rearing with a Roman warrior sat in the middle of the area. Water spurt and splashed in all different directions, most likely a water pipe problem.

"Hey Hiccup, over here!" Camicazi called

Hiccup looked around stupidly the small blonde was nowhere in sight, the garden was a kingdom of isolation. She was suddenly pulled into a large bush arms getting pricked by the branches as she was pulled into the green mass. She was suddenly face to face with the blonde, her blue eyes seemed to glow in the cold darkness.

"Don't just lollygag around at night, if anyone see's you there will be trouble" she warned

"Ohâ€|alright"

"Anyways, getting out of here how do we?"

"I don't know, you see my dragon is missing one of his tail fins so I made one which I can control but that along with my saddle has been taken from me. Do you have any idea where it would be?"

The blond shook her head

"I'm only allowed in a few rooms, but if you can figure out which room I'm sure I could snag it. Oh that reminds me, stole this from the consul this afternoon I assume its yours?"

Camicazi was holding out a silver ring with blue sapphires attached to a leather string, thankfully no harm to the treasure.

"Camicazi, thank you so much" she said taking the jewelry

"You can just call me Cami ya know, and of course I saw him take it from you earlier and assume it meant a lot to you. What exactly is it?"

"My fiancÃ© back on Berk gave it to me, something to symbolize the engagement"

"How cute, anyways if we can't find your saddle is there any way you could remake it?" Camicazi asked jumping subjects

"Oh gods, I don't know. I'd need leather, metal, rope, a forge, tools, my last one has taken me nearly five years to perfect"

"So that's out of the question, we need some excuse for you to be searching through the estate hmmâ€|"

"I'll think of something"

"I got it! You're a forge woman right? Make up some plan about being

bored and wanting to fix something search the estate for something to fix while really looking for your saddle"

"That's a great idea!"

"Of course, they don't call me ze great Camicazi for nothing!"

The night morning, the three slept on the large bed Crimson tucked against Hiccup's neck, Toothless was a little too big for the bed so instead only his front half was draped over it. His head lay close to Hiccup's with his nose on her shoulder while his front legs curled around her arm as if holding onto it.

The sun shone into the room, shining just over the auburns eyes causing her to roll in her sleep, slowly opening her heavy eye lids she was face to face with her dragon. She fully intended to go back to bed before the same group of woman from the previous day barged into her room uninvited.

Like the previous morning they did her hair and such while dropping a few insults, mostly about how she was under weight.

A short while after they left Hiccup she snuck out of the room the dragons hot on her heels, Toothless was restless and wanted to stretch out his legs. He also wanted to stretch his wings, but due to no tack that was easier said than done.

The halls were thankfully bare, as they slowly tip toed through the hall ways. The estate was large and hiccup could only roughly remember the way out, but she was willing to take her chances.

"Just where do you think you're going?" a deep voice arose from behind her

'We're doomed' Hiccup thought to herself

Turning around she expected the worst but all bad feeling's ceased when she saw the short girl with wild blonde hair.

"Where do ya think you're going Hiccup?" she asked with a smile

"We've been locked up for days, we needed to go outside for a walk"

"Well you're going the wrong way, go back seven doors take a left fallow the hallway it's the first door on the right"

"Oh thank you, wanna come?"

"Hmm give me a hand and we can go out together"

"Sure, what are we doing?"

"Kitchen duty I pray you can wash dishes"

Meanwhile just beyond Amster's beach a ship was anchored to the sea floor slowly rocking back and forwards. Amster was now in full view and it made the read headed chief glad, his lust for the auburn girl was finally going to be fulfilled.

A man obviously part of the same tribe came up to the red head

"Your deranged sir, our excursion will have to be pushed back"

"What, why?" he asked cross

"The men aren't ready"

"Screw them, we leave in an hour" he said cross

"Butâ€|"

"Just do it, I didn't come all this way just to wait"

Meanwhile the Amster estate kitchen was large almost as big as the great hall back on Berk, shelves with all kinds of exotic food lines the walls just out of reach to Camicazi but perfectly eye level with Hiccup. Glass jars full of fruit in wine, dried meats, and bottle upon bottle of wine, yet no mead to be found.

"Quite your gawking" Camicazi said playfully

"If you can get your dragons to mind the fire, I need your help with dishes"

Before Hiccup could mutter a word about Toothless only being able to spark plasma blasts Crimson let out a large fire ball causing the fire under a cooking pot to rise and crackle.

There were two sinks with a drying rack on either side and the two happily got to work, Camicazi stood on a small step stool just to be able to reach the sink which hiccup couldn't help but laugh at.

"Must be odd doing dishes, being a Viking princess and all" Camicazi remarked

"Not really, back in Berk we didn't have anyone do our chores. We all did our own I had a few but not many since my dad though I broke everything I touched"

The blonde let out a small chuckle

"Really?"

"Yeah, when I was a child the main reason so many people went out on missions was because whoever stayed behind would have to look after me. What about you, my dad never told me about the bogs"

"Oh it's fun, you see we're an all-woman tribe if any men do sneak in we have a place called the gelding block for them. We exercise piracy, stealing rare items going on adventures, and best of all we work as a team no matter what. There is no _odd one out _we just work together, a victorious tribe works together and never let yourself forget that" Camicazi said with a smile

"That's sounds like a lot of fun"

"What, you hairy hooligans don't work together?"

"Not always, I was the leader of the dragon defence team and ran the dragon arena but even so we never really worked together. Snotlout was always to buy showing off or avoiding work, Ruff and Tuff were a little dense, and Fishlegs didn't have very much skill. It was often me and Aston against whatever threat arose just dragging along everyone else. It wasn't all bad they could all be helpful, but we just weren't much of a team"

"Ya know what you should do?"

"What?"

"Join me in the bogs for a few years and have some fun"

"Oh I couldn't, dad's getting older and Berk's going to need a chief soon"

"Oh well, think about it my offer will always stand" she said with a smile

A short while later the girls had finished there cleaning and made their way towards the exit, quietly talking on about their lives back home relating to one another's problems and offering advice.

"And where are you two going?"

Camicazi let out a heavy sigh as Hiccup turned around to be face by no other than Bjorn and a handful of soldiers

"My dragons were restless so we decided to go out for a bit, Cami found us a little lost and promised to show us around. Isn't that right, Cami?"

"Oh yes, this girl here more lost than a fish in a dessert"

"Fine, just don't do anything stupid" he said to Camicazi before turning his attention to Hiccup

"I'll see you later, Halla"

Hiccup simply offered a fake yet crooked smile

Camicazi remained quiet for the short while, Hiccup gazed over wondering what was going on only to see the short girl adjusting her toga. It was clear she had made some alterations from its original form, it had been cut in half making it a two piece, top and bottom. She had tied up the top revealing her midriff while the skirt had a golden and sapphire belt keeping it from falling, the sleeves fell onto her shoulders making it reveal a little more than originally.

"Ya know I could help ya customize yours if you wanted" Camicazi said noticing the auburns stare

"No, no that's quite alright" Hiccup said quickly reverting her gaze

"Oh c'mon Hiccup, you have a cute figure why not flaunt it? Besides I

bet that boy of yours would love to see ya reveal a bit more. You dress stuffier than my grandma"

"Thanks, thank you so much Cami my confidence is shooting through the roof" she said walking slightly ahead of her blonde friend

"Oh c'mon Hiccup, don't be so touchy" she said grabbing the auburns arm

Toothless growled as if laughing at her

"Not you to, Toothless!"

The girls continued to bicker as they reached a small market, a sign held high which Camicazi translated as 'Crescent Moon Bay'. Shops lined the outer corners and people shuffled around every so often one would stop to stare at the oversize reptiles following the girls but thankfully no one took heed.

The shops and venders were full of unique items, small trinkets made of gold, stones, or gems, small toys, and enough art supplies to share among all the surrounding islands. A full paint set caught Hiccup's eye, every colour under the rainbow in nearly every shade coming with a set of horse hair brushes and a dark brown sketch book with a golden pattern lined with emeralds.

"You're an artist aren't ya?" Camicazi asked bringing the auburn back to reality

"Is it that easy to tell?"

The blonde nodded

"So what kind of art do you do?" she asked leading the girl around

"Nothing special really, most just portraits of dragons, the occasional weapon, and an updated prosthetic design every now and again"

"Wow, I understand the dragons but why weapons and your prosthetic?"

"Well I enjoy making new weapons and updating the weapons we have back on Berk, so I tend to draw them out first"

"Wow, a strange girl you are"

Hiccup laughed

"If only you knew the half of it"

25. Chapter 25: Home Sick

Chapter Twenty Five: Home Sick

It was late in the night Hiccup sat on her bed tears rolling down her face 'I wish I could say the same'. That meeting kept playing through her mind, she was now alone. Her dad was injured he may join those in

Valhalla before the next time Hiccup could see him, and her now ex fiancÃ© had given up on her. He was going to tell everyone she had died, what was she supposed to do now?

Both Crimson and Toothless lay around her gently nudging her and cuddling against her trying to comfort their depressed friend.

The door slowly creaked open, a small blonde holding a dimly flickering candle walked towards the auburn.

"So it was you crying, you can be heard all through the halls you know everything okay?" Camicazi asked

Hiccup looked up eyes red and puffy with deep bags, her face drenched with tears, she sobbed uncontrollably her heart was broken.

"Oh Hiccup" Camicazi said sitting beside her

"C'mere"

The night continued as Hiccup sobbed with Camicazi holding her, offering silenced hushes and offering kind words of 'It'll be okay' and 'You'll be fine'. But how could she be so sure?

Snow had already brisked Berk, ankle deep in the shallow areas. Dragons worked hard to clear the snow but it always seemed to return the next day, it was a lost cause. Snazzletahf decorations had already been put up as everyone was getting into the spirit, some dragons had already flown off for birthing season while others stayed behind until the last minute, and some didn't even plan on going. Stormfly being one of them.

Stoic sat in his arm chair, his leg was a bloody mess, it was split and there was no telling if it was healed or not. He couldn't put any weight on it and he could only get around with crutches, Gobber had been helping him with everything he could for the past few weeks.

But it was hard, he's never gotten badly hurt before but a few years back when he got really sick he sent Hiccup out. She had a good head on her shoulders much like her mum, and for the most part she was able to fix most problems. Of course with her plans there was a hiccup every now and again, but she tried.

He was awoken by the sound of the front door opening, Aston came in full view and he was happy to see the young adult. But when his auburn daughter didn't come in as well he worried,

"Lad, where's Hiccup"

Well now was the time for the truth, tell him his daughter is a traitor or

"Hiccup'sâ€|. Hiccup'sâ€|. Hiccup's dead. I couldn't find her and after asking around a few close islands all of them say the same, they saw a girl on a flying black beast who plunged into the ocean. Her tack must have failed her or something, they heard yelling and screaming but once they got out there she was nowhere in sight"

Stoic's eyes were wide, his daughter was dead for real this

time.

"Thank you lad, you may be dismissed"

Aston did as asked, Stoic just sat in his arm chair his heart had dropped through the floor by now. His beautiful daughter drown, he never thought about worrying about the ocean. She couldn't swim very well and hadn't since she was probably about ten but he never expected her tack to fail her.

He looked over to his right, beside the fire place was a note book random papers sticking out left right and center, a small pencil lay on top of it. He could remember so clearly all those dark nights she'd sketch by the fire, claiming it was better than candle light and arguing with him about her sleeping patterns.

Meanwhile Aston was back at home he had already told the same lie to his mother, she offered a few sympathetic words before he walked upstairs claiming he wanted to be alone.

Entering his room he couldn't help but be reminded of the auburn, some of her belongings he had accumulated over the years mostly just "Aston, hold this for me will you?" than she never asked for back and he had failed to return to her.

Small things really, random drawings of weapons and dragons, a leather rope she tied her hair up with, and a stirrup.

He wanted the Hiccup he fell in love with back, but he knew he had to come to terms with what was happening. He may never see her again.

**I have no idea what compelled me to write half of it, well I promise the sequel will be better. Anyways if you are Canadien/Canadian happy thanks giving, I hope you all have a lovely long weekend with your family and friends.

>

Love Luna

26. Chapter 26: Hello Old Friend

**Twenty Six: Hello Old Friend, **

It was warm, as to be expected but even the sunshine couldn't lighten Hiccup's mood, she had to get her mind off of Aston somehow, but what to do? Camicazi had left earlier and now it was just the auburn and her dragons, from the balcony you were able to oversee half the island and the ocean. She couldn't help but stare out she couldn't help but hope that something would just appear fixing all her problems.

Crimson sat on the balcony's railing staring up at his depressed master, Toothless was at her side gently leaning his head against her hip.

"Okay I'm bored, c'mon boys were going to find something to do" she commanded

The dragons happily followed happy to see their owner so anything besides sitting around and crying.

Walking through the hall ways they came across no other than 'Ze great Camicazi',

"Hey girly, hows it going?"

"Fine you?"

"Not too bad, I have some time off so wanna go out for a bit?"

"Sure why not" Hiccup said posing a fake smile

The town barely had any people running around, it was almost barren the beach was much the same accept for a small crowd who appeared to be fixing the bottom of a ship.

Hiccup couldn't help but wander over curious about what they were doing, Camicazi sighed but followed.

The bottom of the ship had been badly damaged, as if knocked into rocks. The wooden planks were ripped and ragged and the crew were arguing about how to fix it.

"We'll have to completely redo the bottom" one said

"We don't have enough money for that!"

"Well it'll cost less to redo the bottom then buying a whole new boat!"

"If you would let me but in" Hiccup said stepping forward

The crew was prepared not to pay the tall woman any attention but due to the purple sash she wore not to proudly they decided to listen to what she had to say. Facing her they gave Hiccup their full attention.

"You see you don't have to repair the whole boat, if you could get some stronger wood you could lay boards over the gap on the inside and do the same on the outside. It would create a small box so even if it did get past the bottom layer it wouldn't allow enough in to sink your ship"

The crew stared at one another confused, before turning back to Hiccup.

"You seem to know a lot about this, wanna help?"

"Of course"

The whole crew assembled ready to listen to the auburn

"Now this cheap red wood you've got won't work at all, it'll allow the water to pass through and will flood your ship in a heartbeat. I'd suggest oak. It is a little heavier and expensive but it will keep your boat a float." She said examining the boats hole

"Yes mame"

"Also these crooked pieces won't do us any good we need to flatten the edges"

"Yes mame"

"Toothless give me a lift okay, and you hand me that knife"

Within an hour the boat was good as new, the bottom looked a little miss matched but when hoisted back into the water it floated gentle rocking.

"Wow nice going, Hiccup" Camicazi said beside her admiring the ship

"Thank you, nothing I haven't fixed before"

"Wanna fix my boat sometimes?"

'When we get outta here I'll fix every boat surrounding your island"

"I'm holding you to that, girly"

Hiccup let out a course laugh, the ebony dragon gleamed, she was happy and that made him glad

The crew left a short while later and all that was left was Hiccup and Camicazi sitting on the beach with the dragons.

"Hey you hungry, why don't I get us something to eat?" Camicazi said switching topics

"Uhh sure, you've got money?"

"Well of course, stealing money isn't that hard"

"â€|. I'm honestly starting to question your character"

"Oh don't be, we're not called bog burglars for nothin'!" Camicazi said standing up

"I'll be back in a bit 'kay?"

"Alrighty"

The three sat in the sand watching the wave's crash against the shores and the clouds move through the sky. This beautiful moment was dashed when Toothless started growling, she stood up trying to figure out what he was growling at.

The next thing she realized she had been lifted off the ground and was being swung around

"Been a while, aye sis?"

"Dager?" Hiccup asked

"Who else?"

It was no other than Dager, the chief of the Berserk tribe, also known as Dager the Deranged. Gossip has it that he killed his father just to become chief of the tribe, him and Hiccup had a long history. She first met him when she and Stoic went over to Berserk Island, the meeting was okay accept when he tried to drown her that turned her off a bit. Years later he visited there island, they had to hide the dragons and he was lead to believe Hiccup saved him from a _deadly nightfury. _He found out later it was a sham and since he had a deranged obsession with capturing Toothless and Hiccup and killing one of them, which one tended to change on a daily bases.

He moved from holding her at her waist to holding her at her narrow shoulders so they were eye to eye getting a good look at his auburn sweetheart. She'd grown quite a bit, she wasn't his 'little Hiccup' anymore she almost looked lady like as well.

After Hiccup's vision straightened again and she didn't feel quite to dizzy she took notice of her current situation.

"Uhh Dager, please put me down. You're currently pulling my dress down and I'd rather not look so indecent in public"

After she was finally allowed to stand on her own two feet she got a better look at him, he was defiantly taller they had less of a high difference but he had grown. He stood one and a half heads taller than her, he had filled out a bit more as well he looked more buff then the last time she saw him maybe ten months ago.

But underline he looked the same, same red hair tied back in a braid, same black marks over his left eye, and same helmet which Hiccup thought looked rather stupid.

"Why are you even here?" she asked rudely

"Well you crashed on MY Island, no need to be touchy"

"Waitâ€|that was the Berserker island?" she though aloud

"Yeah you crashed and I fallowed those ships here, also saw that good for nothing blonde get pissed at you"

"Don't you dare talk about Aston like that!"

"Hiccup, I come to help you and you make me look like the bad guy really?"

"You do a bang up job without my help"

"HICCUP!"

Both drew their attention to the short blonde standing a few metres away, she held a bag full of assorted food and was staring at them with an off expression.

"Like honestly Hiccup, do you have a harem you never told me about? Cause it seems like guys are crawling out of the wood works!"

A short while later everyone was situated, Dager knew who Camicazi was and she knew who he was. But she still believed Hiccup had a harem of men. Hiccup also took the time to explain her and Camicazi's

situation to Dager.

"Why not just steal a boat and get the hell outta here?" Dager suggested

"Wonder why I never thought of them?" Camicazi said aloud

"I can't just do that, I need to find a way to strike a deal with the Amster. If I just run off they'll always be a hardship between them and Berk"

"So you're willing to just stay here?" Dager asked

"If I have to yes" Hiccup said trying to sound more proud than she was

"Not that she has much to return to" Camicazi pointed out

"Cami" Hiccup scolded

"Yeah what are you ever gonna do without that blonde of yours?" Dager teased

"He'll forgive me eventuallyâ€|maybe" she said unsure

"Well if ya got nowhere to go you can always become a Bog Burglar, a forge woman who fixes ships, you'd be treated like a goddess" Camicazi said throwing her arm over Hiccup's shoulder

"But how about getting outta here?" Camicazi asked Hiccup

"Wellâ€|.once I find a way to smooth out Amster and Berk sneaking out at night won't be a problem. Your boats around here somewhere right, Dager"

Dager said nothing but simply pointed out to the sea there sat a small boat gently rocking

"So how are you gonna _smooth out _Berk and Amster?" Dager asked

"Uhhâ€|.to be honestly I hadn't gotten that far in my grand plan" Hiccup admitted

"You had a grand plan!?" Camicazi asked flabbergasted

"Yes, locate tack, tack up Toothless, fly away from here at nightfall"

"Not very good with plans, are you Buttercup?" Dager asked sarcastic

"Hiccup thank you very much, and no I tend not to think out every last detail most them time it just falls into place" Hiccup said

"Ehh I'm the same way with raids, guess I better fix that aye?" Camicazi said

"Cami you brilliant!"

"Wait whatâ€¦ Hiccup you okay?" the blonde asked

Hiccup's eye had suddenly became brighter as a devious smile crept across her face, both Camicazi and Dager exchanged odd looks. But even so they were both thinking the same thing

'Damn she looks attractive like that'

Uhum...anyways you people ship hijack/frostcup?

Love Luna

27. Chapter 27: Her Pain

**Chapter Twenty Seven: Her Pain **

Hiccup hadn't slept in days the first part of her plan was about to go down, leaning against the window sill she stared out into the vast ocean hoping to see her blonde sweetheart again. The wind blew rapidly playing with her hair and skirt, she let out a heavy sigh ready to return to her room until something familiar landed on the railing.

It was nothing other than a small green terrible terror with brown paint on his side,

"Hey bud, you're a far ways from home aren't you?"

The tiny terror rubbed against her arm, but thankfully she got an idea from this

"Fallow me okay?"

The Terror fallowed her into the large room and made sure to stay clear of her two sleeping dragons, pulling out a piece of parchment and a pencil she got to work.

"Take this back to Berk alright?"

The tiny terror nodded before being released into the air,

It was a long shot but hopefully someone back on Berk would get her message,

The door opened with a creek

"We're ready when you are"

"Alright let's go"

The white beaches were covered in the blanket of night not one soul was out, which made it perfect. The two woman and dragons stood affront the boats, seven boats to dismantle less than four hours.

"So how we doing this, Hiccup?"

"Just watch" Hiccup said turning to her dragon

Toothless and the auburn galloped towards the boats turning two on their sides, just enough not to submerge the boat without sinking it. When on their sides Hiccup turned to the blonde

"Here's a knife, get Crimson to char the bottom than try to thin it. Not too much or else it will sink, but enough for them to get several metre's away before sinking"

"But that's so boring, why not sink 'em now?"

"If we sink them they could always rebuild, if they're out in the ocean and sink we may be able to lose a few"

"Ah, I think I'm finally starting to rub off on ya" Camicazi said with a smile

The two girls set to work, the dragons burned into the wood as they girls cut off the charred parts, and it was going swimmingly as they got to the last two boats.

"Good gods nearly done, this is almost as bad as cleaning stalls"

Camicazi remained quiet

"No comment m'lady?" the auburn asked

"This is hard!" Camicazi complained

Meanwhile the Terrible Terror was just breeching Berk's beaches, the tiny dragon was fatigue barely able to stay a few feet above the ground. He dropped opting for walking instead, his wings felt like they weighed a thousand pounds as they dragged along the snow covered ground.

The note dangled from his mouth dragging along the ground, the parchment becoming damp. He collapsed at the feet of a heavy man fitted with one prosthetic leg,

"Scram go back to Gothi, lad" he said shooing the tiny creature away

He picked up the parchment soon after noticing it, unraveling it he read

"Hiccupâ€|?" he thought aloud

Running (or rather fast limping) to the chiefs hut he threw open the door, the chief jolted up staring at the man in his door way as if he himself had grown a set of dragon wings and tail.

"Stoicâ€|.Hiccupâ€|sheâ€|Amsterâ€|..alive" he panted

"Spite it out!" Stoic demanded

The silver haired man handed the damp parchment some of the words began to run to it was mostly legible.

Dear Aston,

Please hear me out, I know I would have to tell you eventually but I was hoping on having more time both to talk to you and to explain.

I assume you didn't listen to anything I said so I'm idiot proofing this

Me and Toothless crashed and thanks to Bjorn I found out he was poisoned by Nano dragons which eat eels, and Toothless was treated. But for him to get treated there of course was a cost, I'd have to marry him.

Me and a friend named Cami are trying to strike a deal and get outta here, we do have a plan and hope to return to Berk as soon as we can.

Please forgive me,

Hiccup

Stoic stared up from the parchment mouth wide open,

"Get me Aston Hofferson" he demanded

Only three more chapters, my next project is a hijack fic (HiccupxJack Frost) called Death Can Wait. Also look for the Sequel to Fractal Broken Bedtime Stories coming mid 2015.

Love Luna

28. Chapter 28: Tradition

Twenty Eight: Tradition

The morning sun has just began to creep into the large room, laying on the best was the thin auburn with Toothless bearing just his head and front legs. Crimson was curled into a tiny ball atop of her back.

The tiny golden dragon shifted away from the approaching sun trying to remain in the shallow darkness. All three slept in perfect harmony, even the rise and fall of their chests were in sync.

The peaceful moment was interrupted by the door nearly being pushed off its hinges resulting in a large crash, the auburn instantly jumped back. Crimson was send flying backward with her only landing a mere foot away from being crushed under her.

She got dragged to her feet by two smaller women both gawking at her appearance, muttering between themselves. There were two other women in the large bed room one of which being Camicazi who was offering Hiccup a small smile, it looked out of place being far too innocent.

The tallest of the third woman barked orders at Camicazi, who was clearly displeased by being ordered around.

Camicazi grabbed her arm yanking her away

"Cami what's going on?" Hiccup demanded as her two dragons followed her

She said nothing

"Cami answer me!"

Again nothing

"Look leaving me in the dark is all fine and dandy up to a point, I want to know what's going on"

"Just shush" Camicazi finally said

"Buâ€|"

"Just shush" she repeated

Hiccup was lead into a large bathing room, a large pool lay in the middle with small wash buckets and other items littered around the wall. Toothless gazed into the water before staring back at Hiccup as if to say

'Look mum, I found another night fury come see!'

"So take off your clothes!" Camicazi said cheerfully

"No"

"Oh c'mon, you gotta bath"

"I did last summer, well enough for me"

"They outta call ya the smelly hooligans, now honestly get in the water"

"We're the 'Riders of Berk' and still no"

"C'mon consuls request for you to get all prettied up"

"Aren't I pretty enough?" she said with a sigh

"Wellâ€|" the blonde began

The two girls were at a loss for words as a large splash came from behind them, splashing and playing in the water was none other than the nightfury.

"See somebody has the righty idea"

Toothless continued to play making sure to splash his rider, it was clear he wanted her to play with him. Both Toothless and Camicazi stared at Hiccup with huge begging eyes

Hiccup huffed

"Fine"

Soon the auburn was situated completely soaked, her shoulders just reached the edge of the pool. She watched Toothless and now Crimson play in the water.

"How often do you wash again?" the blonde asked scrubbing her friend's hair

"Well during the warm months maybe every other week depending"

"And you were able to snag yourself a fiancÃ©?"

"Hey! That's quite normal for Berk" Hiccup said splashing the blonde

"Yeah yeah" she said dodging

"Uhh Hiccup?" she asked

"What's the problem?"

"What's your natural hair colour?"

"Auburnâ€¦ why?"

"Look for yourself" she said handing her a small mirror

Hiccup's hair was now bright sunburn red, the same as her fathers.

"So I am" was the only thing she was able to mutter

Hiccup's hair had been done and she was forced into a fancier dress, from far off she could see Crescent Moon Bay was celebrating something. Wild lights hit the horizon as colourful music carried on the wind.

The sky was a revolting black and grey, the sky crackled around her predicting an awaiting storm was on the horizon. Leaning over the balcony to see further, the recognizable red wood ships were heading out,

"To go out on a day like this, they must be insane" Hiccup thought to herself

Toothless was on high alert, head held high paying attention to every sound, he balanced from one foot to the other restlessly.

Crimson seemed to not be affected by the oncoming storm, he lay on the balcony's railing deep in slumber.

Hiccup stared up at the sky, thinking back to when she and Toothless were stuck in a rain storm last year. They went out to Dragon Island to gather some resources but ended up staying half the day due to baby gronkles, her dad had prepared a search party she was gone so long.

"Halla" Bjorn called

"Yeah hey, uhh sorry to be so upfront but what's going on?" she asked pointing to the bustling village

"Eve Hiver, a farewell to summer celebrated with feasts and dancing, it's a grand event. Which is why I called you up here, it's tradition for all the higher ups to spent the first day of Eve Hiver with the common folk"

"Ohâ€|alright"

"C'mon let's get going"

She nodded and began walking both dragons trailing her

"Don't bring the black one alright" he quickly said

"But I can't just leave him"

"Halla I said no"

She swore under her breath before kneeling affront Toothless

"I'm sorry bud, but I can't take you with me"

The ebony dragon nuzzled his rider bidding farewell before she left, Crimson crawled up her arm balancing on her shoulder. But without her armour this was rather difficult.

Bjorn hooked his arm onto Hiccup to show she was definitely his. The streets were loaded with venders, bands playing exotic music, and dancing. Hiccup gawked at everything as if it was a new sight, she looked like a deer in the head lights.

In the town center the largest venders supplied the outside circle, a large band was in the middle, people danced and talked through all corners.

Instantly many people came to greet the both of them, Hiccup couldn't understand any of this and instead continued to gawk. Even what was supposed to be the lower class looked so much better off, fancy dresses and gold. It felt so odd.

The next few to come were high ups, they wore colourful fabric and jewelry, a very well dressed couple walked towards them.

"Titus, Å“Å-sla, great to see you" Bjorn greeted hugging the both

Hiccup awkwardly waved

The two exchanged odd glances

"See's a Viking you see" he explained

"So you did take my advice, Viking women are always prettier. Aint that right" he said poking his wife in the ribs

"What's your name dear?" Å“Å-sla asked in a thick Norse accent

"Halla Horrendous Haddock the third" she assumed she meant full name

"Daughter of Stoic are you?" Titus asked

Hiccup nodded awkwardly shifting her weight

"Halla why don't we go see the sights?" Aðsla asked

"Go on, we'll catch up later" Bjorn said pushing her

Aðsla was an older woman, she had wrinkles and sun spots with an assortment of freckles, but she was still beautiful. She had long golden hair which reached half past her back, it was left long littered with a few braids and gently danced in the wind. He had dark chocolate brown eyes and pale skin, she must have been a wild beauty in her days.

The older woman noticed her stare and just laughed at the shorter red head,

"What is it, dear?" the older woman asked

"Oh uhh nothing" she said reverting her gaze

"So you were a Viking, yeah?" Hiccup asked

"Why yes, I was kidnapped when I was around your age, and you?"

"I gave myself up to save my tribe"

"Oh my, tough decision. Anyways would you like to eat anything?" the woman asked

"Nah, but do they serve mead here?"

The woman laughed

"They don't make mead here"

"Damn" Hiccup said hunching over

"I was really hoping for some"

She was brought out of her complaining by a short child pulling at her dress, the child had long auburn hair and blue eyes.

Hiccup kneeled

"H-hello, what's your name?"

"Freya" the child said before pointing to her dragon

"Is it real?"

"Yes, yes he is" she motioned for Crimson to make his presence known

Crimson got up on his hind legs spreading his wings, his golden body shimmered in the afternoon sun.

More children gathered to watch the beautiful dragon who was now

flying circles around the group and letting out small fire balls careful not to hit them.

The children ohh and awhed over the tiny dragon, this was clearly an amazing sight for them. Her skirt was pulled at again

'Do you wanna dance?' the girl asked pointing to a large open space where a band played and children danced

"I don't reallyâ€|"

But the girls pleading eyes got the best of her

"Alright, alright" she said fallowing the girl

The group of children seemed to all know the dance, they were all hand in hand their feet all moved in sinc and they only let go to twirl.

Freya grabbed Hiccup's hand and the two were welcomed into the dance

'Okay left foot, no right, left, right, twirl, uhh what foot again?' Hiccup thought to herself confused

More problems became aware when Crimson came back and attached himself to her shoulder, the constant movement caused him to dig his claws into her shoulder.

Right as Hiccup began to understand the dance the band ceased and children ran to their parents who gave them flowered crowns and other flower related items. Freya ran up to Hiccup motioning for her to kneel again, she placed a yellow and orange flower crown atop her head smiling.

"Thanks" Hiccup said smiling back

"You should play with us some more later" Freya said smiling

"I'll see what I can do"

"Halla!"

Hiccup cocked her head to see Bjorn calling her over

"I'll see you later" she told the child

"Bye bye, Halla!" she said cheerfully walking off

Hiccup lazily walked over to Bjorn who was surrounded by a group of other people who looked ready to scold her

"An adult in the flower dance how odd" one remarked

"Oh hush, she doesn't know any better"

"Was I not supposed to dance with them?" Hiccup asked confused

"The flower dance is more of a thing the children do during this celebration, adults never join in" Bjorn explained

"Oh wellâ|. sorry"

"Its fine sometimes teens join in" he said grabbing her waist

"Teens, this women couldn't pass off for a teen if she tried" one laughed

"Actually I just turned seventeen a few months ago" Hiccup said

"Awh man you old dog you scored!" Titus said punching Bjorn in the shoulder

Hiccup gawked pulling herself from the conversation, just where did Å°Å-sla go?

"Well we should probably get going" Bjorn said noticing how low the sun was in the sky

"Have a safe trip" one bid them

The couple began walking, Hiccup danced so beautifully today she could be a great mum. Too bad it wouldn't last.

Hey people,

**Sorry I've been anti social, I lost all my files and am relying on someone else to recover all my files and he's taking a while.
**

29. Chapter 29: Is This Over

**Chapter Twenty Nine: Is This Over? **

Hiccup leaned on the balcony overlooking the sea, the sun reflected in the crystal water as a few dried leaves rustled in the wind. Not a cloud in the sky, the other islands were within view, all but Berk. What was everyone on Berk doing anyway? Snozzeltaff had most likely passed by now, it was probably freezing winter by now. Hiccup could imagine everyone and their dragon tucked away trying to maintain body heat.

Bjorn watched the beautiful red head from the hallway, her red hair had grown out to nearly the middle of her back and was loosely flowing in the breeze.

A guard walked by

'Its nearly time' Bjorn mouthed

The guard nodded

"Missing home?" Bjorn called out

Hiccup gawked her head back alarmed

"A littleâ|. " She said aloof

"C'mon why don't we get your mind off it?"

She was unable to mutter anything as she was quickly pulled to her feet, after they left the door was shut. Toothless cocked his head now alarmed by the figure that stood in the corner

'Nice to see you again, Toothless'

Meanwhile the wind gently rustled the auburns hair, the setting sun gave her a heavenly glow. She was a fair maiden her skin had a blue undertone but the sun added a warmth than Bjorn had yet seen on her. She always appeared to nearly be sick, she was thin as a rail, pale as snow, and her eyes were normally blood shot.

But now she looked almost peaceful, it was a welcomed change.

Hiccup followed him obediently she was physically there but her mind raced never standing still it journeyed through many different areas. It was rather easy to tell what she was thinking of, her expression was neutral yet her eyes seemed glassy and dark. And Bjorn knew exactly why, and how to use that against her.

The forest was thick, branches cutting into Hiccup's revealed legs. The warm colours set by the disappearing sun had vanished as the forests cold embrace began to wrap itself around the two. Birds whaled in the distance, crows seemed to inhabit this forest and there blood curdling screams sent a shiver down the auburns spine.

Her walking pattern became sporadic, speeding than slowing. By what he had noticed over the short time she's been around was that she always took horse strides, most likely due to her height that she took a longer stride but it was still odd.

After a few more short moments they came across a clearing, a large cliff in which grass and shrubbery grew. It resembled the cliff Hiccup would always sit on back on berk, it over looked the ocean and everything. The only difference was the shrub amount.

The auburn looked around unchanged

"Something wrong?" Bjorn asked her

"Oh noâ€|notâ€|.not really" she stammered

"Home sick?" he asked sitting down on the cliff's edge

"A little.." she said joining him

"Something's on your mind, why not talk about it?" he asked

"No its fine really" she said staring off

He grabbed her cheek making her face him

"C'mon start talking, you're a little too quiet for my liking"

Unsure what to think she sighed removing his hand

"I miss my old home, not just that but I miss my dadâ€|.more than I

ever thought I would, I'm worried about him. He's getting olderâ€|"

"_More than I ever thought I would, _you and your father not so close?" he asked

"Wellâ€|we are somewhat now at least. We weren't always, I've always just been a nuisance. He once nearly let me die for a trove of treasure way back when" she said pulling up some grass

"Is that why he hasn't come looking for you?"

"Pardon?" she asked confused

'Your dad hasn't come looking for you at all, I suspected he would have. Most _caring _fathers would"

"Are you saying he doesn't care about me?" she asked annoyed

"Well from what I can see yes, he hasn't come looking for you not as much as a word from him. And your fiancÃ© was here a while ago wasn't he, I was sure he would have told your father and he'd be over here in a tizzy"

'You have no right to say that!"

"Really, are you denying it because it's true?" he asked

"No, I'm not in denial!" she yelled

"I'd say you are, love. You're hoping your tribe will just show up and save you, well truth be told they're not. If they really cared they would have been here weeks ago"

Her eyes shot from side to side, could what he is saying be true?

"Look, the second you give up that hopeless dream the sooner you'll be happy here"

"Iâ€|I could be happy here, I guess"

"I know you will" he said putting an arm around her

"We should probably get back, it's getting dark" she suggested pulling away from him

"Afraid of the dark are we?"

"No, of course not what would make you even think that?"

"Do you need your dragon to chase away all the scary monsters?" he teased

"No!"

"Fine, c'mon scardy cat" he said standing up

Meanwhile back at the estate Camicazi rubbed her eyes she was finally finished all her chores and ready to head off to bed. She sheepishly

walked down a long hall dragging her feet, a blood curdling howl met her ears. Something was in pain!

Running and skidding to a halt affront of a large wooden door it was merely ajar, inside was Hiccup's dragons bound and beaten. She was ready to barge in but took a step back, she had no way of defending the dragons at this point in time, she had to find Hiccup!

When Hiccup and Bjorn got back to the estate they were greeted by a group of elders as well as a very distressed looking Camicazi.

"We've been looking for you two everywhere" one elder stated

"We need to talk about the wedding" another butt in

"Well Hiccup won't be able to get married" Camicazi announced

Everyone, including Hiccup stared at the short blonde confused

"Well I was hoping she'd be able to tell you people on her own, but she's pregnant andâ€¡"

"That should be completely fine" one elder said

"I'll accept the child as my own no problem" Bjorn said quickly

"Well as I was going to say before someone cut me off the pregnancy's been taking a lot outta Hiccup and she should most likely get to bed shouldn't she?" Camicazi said winking at Hiccup

"Oh yeah" Hiccup said fake yawning

"I'll escort her" Bjorn said

"I guess it can wait until morning" the elder said

"Wait!" Camicazi called

"Slave girls don't talk to the consul nor his fiancÃ© that way" the elder said smacking Camicazi

The hall ways somehow seemed cold, as it the air was filled with tiny ice particles. The door to Hiccup's room opened and not a soul was inside.

"Where are my dragons!?" she demanded

"Taken care of" Bjorn stated

"What taken care of? You have no right, return them!" she yelled

"I'd rather not"

Hiccup opened her mouth to shout something but was only returned with a firm push, she was knocked off her feet into the large room. The door clicked, she violently turned the handle only to have no result,

and it was locked. Running to the balcony it was locked as well, same with the windows. All furniture was nailed to the floor and all heavy objects had been removed.

She violently struck the door, screaming for someone anyone to let her out. It seemed like a week before she finally stopped lowering herself to the floor she still struck it, but ever so lightly.

"Is this over?" she asked herself

**Sorry about yesterdays update its kinda off I'm just not in the mood for anything anymore I'm having some tough times, so sorry if quality goes down. Anyways one more chapter to go, after this I have another fic coming out lets say January called 'Death Can Wait' which if you ship hijack/frostcup you'll like. Then next summer 'Broken Bedtime Stories' the sequel to this fic comes out. I'll post mini sneak peeks for those at the end of Fractal, if you're interested.
**

Love Luna

30. Chapter 30: A Bog Burglars Promise

Chapter Thirty: A Bog Burglars Promise

Something was wrong, she could feel it. The sky was black and grey, the air was freezing, it was hard to breathe as if inhaling tiny shards of glass. This was wrong all wrong.

But what was wrong? For everything seemed to be in order, everyone was gone as well no one seemed to be endlessly wandering.

The blonde shrugged it off hoping it was truly nothing, shuffling down the empty halls to her living corners she heard a light thump against one of the doorsâ|.it was Hiccup's!

Sprinting before skidding to a halt affront the large door she gave a thump back trying to silence the auburn

"Hiccup..?" she asked

"Oh gods Cami is that you?"

"Yes, whats wrong?"

"I'm locked in and Toothless and Crimson are gone!" she said frantic

"Hiccup, calm down it's gonna be fine," Oh how could she lie to her?

"I'll go get help you stay there okay, I promise I'll get you outta here." Camicazi reassured

"Ha ha ha, if only I could do ANYTHING else"

Well at least she was still snarky.

The weather had worsen, it began to slowly rain the frigid air made

it feel closer to winter then summer.

But the blonde couldn't focus on that, helping Hiccup, how was she supposed to do that? Guards blocked the exits as if guarding the estate, rather odd.

Foots tapped against the stone walk way, someone was coming. Camicazi jumped into a bush, if someone saw her there would be trouble.

Another slave girl walked to the exit but was quickly turned away by one armed guard damn, but which other way. Camicazi quickly turned her attention to a nearby tree which was positioned rather close to the wall.

She smirked, for now she had a plan.

Meanwhile Hiccup paced her cell, a small window presented a ray of moonlight but it was mostly dark. The air was thick and choking, the mist in the air engulfed her like a thick blanket. Yet this blanket wouldn't comfort her on nights full of terror.

The door creaked open, she prayed it was Camicazi but instead it was just an average guard. Without one line spoken she was picked up by her arm dragged out of the cell

'Let me go!' she yelled with was only answered with a smack to the head

Meanwhile Camicazi had just reached the shores, the Berserker boat was just off shore waving she caught their attention. She watched the boat dock which seemed endless, as if the clock controlling all life had broken and stopped.

In the early morning light Dagur's features were enhanced resulting in him appearing even more menacing as she peered over the small blonde.

"Its Hiccup, she's in trouble"

"Lead the way"

Hiccup was again forced into a large room falling to her knees she stared up being face to face with another group of guards. One holding an axe over a large chopping block.

The air was dark and thick, the room was large people sat around the edges all waiting for the show.

The auburn's eyes darted back and forward as she was lifted just off her feet. Bjorn stood a few meters away

"Now everyone today is the killing of one of the Vikings finest, the Dragon Conqueror Hiccup Horrendous Haddock" he announced

It looks like this was it, everything she had ever worked for was diminishing. Her neck on the cold chopping block an old axe hovering above it, taking a deep breath she said a quick prayer. The frigid air rushing into her lungs, with every breath it felt more painful as she waited for the impending moment when her life would finally

end.

Suddenly the guards and executioner retorted, as standing in the doorway was a tall ebony dragon dark as night with a smaller golden one upon his back. Fire and plasma instantly filled the room, screams arose as people left the room, all that was left was Hiccup, Bjorn, and the dragons.

Now at her feet she stood her ground, waiting for what would come. Being stared at with a look that can only be described as blood lust, with every step he took she took one back. Never taking her eyes off him as she was backed into a corner.

A sword branched in his right hand, Toothless lowered ready to pounce if the Amster even threatened his auburn.

"We do not have to fight, we can just agree to forget this and never see one another's island ever again"

"You really are that of a child"

He swung his sword at the short auburn, dodging the sword only cut the shoulder of her dress. Weapon, weapon, where in this room is a weapon? A sword was throw at her landed just a few feet away from her foot, perfect.

As his sword swung down on her a clank arose from her blocking it with her own,

"We do not have to do this" she said again

Another slash this time hitting her in the shoulder, it was now or never, defeat or be defeated. She slashing her sword merely bounced off the Amster's armor. There had to be a weak spot, somewhere somehow.

She was knocked on her shoulder again, blood pouring down her arm, where had Toothless gone? She needed help.

A crash arose as she fell to the ground, as he was about to strike Hiccup smashed the sword against his legs knocking him down. Quick to pin him down with her good foot she held the sword over her head.

Closing her eyes she allowed the sword to fall, pushing through the man's armour and flesh to his heart before sticking into the floor.

Allowing her right hand to fall from the hilt she removed her foot, refusing to look at the deceased her eyes turned to the doorway.

Camicazi skidded to a halt affront it with Toothless and Crimson following her, in the blondes arm was a saddle.

"C'mon we gotta go before the guards catch up"

The estate was an endless labyrinth of hallways and doors, soon they came to a dead end and all they could hear was footsteps from every direction. The auburn still held the long sword, fighting was a great

idea but a much greater one crossed her mind

And the large window completed her plan,

"What 'ow" Camicazi asked

Hiccup instantly took the saddle from the blonde's arms throwing it on Toothless' back and doing up every strap she could find, raying to the gods it wasn't tampered with.

"Toothless plasma blast!" she yelled

Hopping on the ebony dragon and adjusting her sterrups she out reached her hand to Camicazi

"No, not a chance inâ€| "

Hiccup pulled her on the dragons back,

"Okay its been a while but I trust you bud, let's go!"

Breaking through the rest of the wall they took flight, screams arose the island below was engulfed in fire, as if hell had just out broken.

"How did you do this again?" the auburn asked

"Dagur"

"Hey where you going Buttercup?" he yelled as if on cue

"Home!" the auburn yelled leaning forward over the pommel

"You owe me" he yelled throwing his axe at a guard

"I'll send you a thank you card!'

The temperature lowered the further away they got from Amster, Crimson curled against Hiccup's neck to seek warmth.

The small blonde had nodded off leaning against Hiccup's back, the auburn herself had escaped into her thoughts.

She let out a yell as a purple terror crashed into her face, the yell caused the blonde to jump.

"What the heck is that?" Camicazi asked

"A terrorâ€|with brown paint? We must be close to Berk!"

Suddenly coming into view was an old fashon boat,

"HEY!" Hiccup yelled waving her arms catching the crewmans attention

Landing she was greeted by everyone from back home,

'We were just coming to save ya lass" Gobber said hobbling towards her

"Where's dad?" she asked

Gobber pointed towards the bow where her father stood held up by a cane, she sheepishly walked over dragging her heels.

"Dad?" she said smiling

"Hiccup" he said outreaching a hand

Hugging her father she couldn't help but allow a tear roll down her cheek

"I missed you" she said smiling

"I missed ya too doll"

After their separated she shuffled over to Aston, smiling

"Aren't you late to the party" she remarked

"And you aren't?"

"Oh c'mere you" she said putting her arms behind his neck

The small crowd let out an awh as the couple's lips meant,

Cami nudged Ruffnut in the ribs

"So who's this fiancÃ© number one or two?" she asked

She received nothing but an odd look

Fractal Fairy Tale

**May the Tale Live On **

**Well guys its been a long time since I uploaded chapter one and I'm happy I did, I could never imagine actually getting readers and fallowers. **

But the story is not over, for the Amster are not done with Hiccup. Everything you do in life has consequences, and Hiccup is about to learn that lesson. So I guess its sneak peek time?

Broken Bedtime Stories (sequel of Fractal coming out Fall of 2015)

When in the comfort of their home she was let go of, it has been a long while since she was home. Even though this was her home it didn't feel quite right, as if she wasn't meant to be here.

"Look doll, you missed your wedding for the sixth time today"

"Uh yeah I heardâ€|. "

'And you haven't been home for a month"

"Y-yes that is true"

"Why can't you just make it on time for once?" he asked

genuinely

She reverted her gaze over to the window

"You're twenty years old doll, you need to marry and take over this island"

"Don't you understand I can't!" she said flailing her arms

Her father just offered her a strange glance

"There is something out there that is not right, something that I need to fix. Something that is a threat"

The man sighed sitting back in his arm chair

"The Amster again?"

"Of course the Amster, what bloody else?"

"Doll, it's been three years why would they come back now?"

"Iâ€|Iâ€|I just know they will, my head is probably worth their whole island!" she said furiously pacing back and forward

"Halla Horrendous Haddock the third calm down, the Amster are **not **coming for you. If they were wouldn't they have struck years earlier?"

"But still what if they do, if they ever do try to I want to be able to fight them back"

"You will, now your next wedding is in seven weeks please try to be here"

"Dad . . Married!" she announced

"But you must"

"I will eventually, there is still so much to do. I can't just settle down, there is island to explore, dragons to discover, and people to meet. I can't do that if I'm settled down"

"You can do that with a child in your arms, your mum did"

"But I just can't..." she said leaning against the wall

"You will eventually doll, all people will find there place. Now why don't you go off to bed its late"

She nodded walking up the creaking stairs her prosthetic getting stuck in a crack, even with the familiarity of home all she could think of was

'When will I fit in?'

Her dragons trailed her as they all got ready for what would be the sleepless night

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Death Can Wait (Hijack/Frostcup coming out summer 2015)

"Toothless where did you go? TOOTHLESS!"

The snow beneath his feet got torn up like a blanket, tumbling off his feet the snow swallowed him like a dragon swallowing fish. Everything went dark, flailing only made it worst as snow began to flow into his mouth, filling his throat he could not even cough.

He remained stationary as the cold began to fill his body, no longer could he feel his hands, feet, or even nose. Even so he could feel the blood dripping from his appendages, snow began to turn crimson as it melted.

Through the pain and agony the child could feel his eye lids beginning to close as his lungs refused to bring in air. Slowly his eye lids slid, but each time he would jolt them open, someone had to come eventually right? Even with his cold determination his eye lids fell, a cold embrace larked over him as all pain had diminished leaving the child weightless as he drifted off.

End
file.